THE ANTIOCH NEWS.

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WOODMEN'S RATE RAISE ENJOINED

Judge Shirley Rules that Increase is Unnecessary and Excessive

TO APPEAL, TALBOT SAYS

Permanent Injunction Issued From Sagaman County Restrains Head Camp From Putting Rates Into Effects

Springfield, Ill., Nov. 22.—Holding the new rates adopted by the head camp of the Modern Woodmen at the meeting in Chicago in January, 1912, to be burdensom to members of the fraternal society excessive and unnecessary. Judge Robert Shirley of the Sangamon Circuit Court this morning granted a perpetual injunction restraining the head camp from putting the rates into effect and also restraining the officers from declaring delinquent any member refusing to pay the new rates.

The injunction is sweeping, as the organization is an Illinois corporation, and is effective all over the United States and Canada.

The petition for an injunction was ed by four members of the organization, all of this city, last August. The hearing which coutinued for two weeks started the first week of September.

Rock Island, Ill., November 22.—C W. Hawes, head clerk of the Modern Woodmen order, after receiving the ruling of Judge Shirley, said:

"We are not at all in doubt as to the final outcome of these rate suits, and since even Judge Shirley has held that the head camp in making these changes proceeded legally, the higher courts in this state at least will now have opportunity to pass exclusively on the point of whether the new rates as adopted were necessary to enable the society to meet its present assumed obligations. On that point the evidence is overwhelmingly one way, and we are sure there will be a verdict for the society in the end."

Lincoln, Neb., Nov. 22.—Head Counsel A. R. Talbot this afternoon declared that the head officers of the Modern Woodmen of America would take steps immediately to appeal Judge Shirley's desision to the Appellate Court of Illinois in an effort to have the injunction suspended.

Meanwhile, Mr. Talbot said, no effort would be made on the part of the head officers to put the new rate of the society into effect. They were to have become effective Jan. 1.

St. Paul, Nov. 22.—The Minnesota Supreme Court dealt a blow to the "insurgent" forces of the Modern Wood men of America in a decision handed down today in which it holds that camps of the lodge not incororated, can not by mandamus compel their officers to levy assessments or issue warrants on the funds of the camps to fight the increase in rates ordered by the head camp.

HUNT FOR WISCONSIN MAN IN LAKE COUNTY

The farmers of Racine and Kenosha counties were in Lake county Saturday in an effort to find Emil Walers a farm hand and former convict, who is alleged to have criminally assaulted Miss Medora Roskelly, a teacher in Raymond township, Racine county.

The case is one of the worst that has occurred in the county for some years and the enraged farmers are threatening to take the law in their own hands if the man is caught.

Different Method of Talking.

Our little boy three years old had been told of the difference between human beings and dumb animals—that we could talk and reason because of our brains and intellect, and that dumb animals could not. Being disobedient one day, I told him that if he would not obey the ruler would talk. He replied, tearfully, "How can a ruler talk, mother? It has no intellect."—Exchange.

Old Saw Reset.

Be sure you are wrong, then apologize.—Woman's Home Companion.

ANOTHER FIRE MYSTERY

Large Ice House at Highland Park Sustains Slight Damage

The fire bug again made his appearance Saturday morning about 2 o'clock when fire was again discovered in the Fred Filstrom ice house, a building which had been fired once before and which was saved only through hard work by the firemen. An attempt was made on Nov. 3, to burn this same building.

The structure was seved after a diffi cult fight, damage to about $400 being sustained.

The John Happ barn also caught fire but was saved. Highland Park people are very much worried over the fre quent fires which are surely of incendiary origin and every effort is beingmade to locate the culpit who either is seeking revenge on somebody or else has a mania for building fires. So far no clue to the miscreant has been obtain despite vigilant efforts of the police.

This is the eighth fire to occur since August 15th, two of which were losses of $1,000 each when ice houses belonging to Gallagher Brothers and Wm. Mills were destroyed respectively on August 15 and 16.

The last previous serious fire was that on Saturday night, Nov. 16, when Goldberg's livery was burned.

TO BEAUTIFY LAKE FOREST

The Plan is Finished For Changing Lake Forest Into a Prettyer Place

Lake Forest's plan to beautify that portion of the city that is first seen by visitors was completed, on paper, Friday. The most important aspect of the plan is to convert Front street into a street like one in English village. It will cost nearly $2,000,000 to carry out the plan, but none of the committee appear to be worried about this little detail.

With the exception of one building the entire block on Front street from Westminister avenue to Deerpath ave., is to be torn down. The exception is the new building recently erected by James Anderson & Sons, at the corner of Westminster avenue and Front street.

The other buildings are to be set back 68 feet from the sidewalk, one slightly back from the next door neighbor, giving a step-shaped street. A canopy will extend from the front ot all of the buildings so that the shopper may travel from end to end of the block without being disturbed by the elements.

The Chicago and Northwestern railroad has co-operated in the plan of causing several coal companies to remove unsightly sheds from their right of way, and to arrange for the routing of all freight over the Niles Center branch.

WORK ON ROADS OF SHIELDS TOWNSHIP FINISHED

The work on the $10,000 job of resurfacing tor Shields' township roads was completed last Thursday afternoon. This completed the work of resurfacing every road in the township thus making every road and street outside a city or village as good or even better than any of the country roads in the county. The work has been carried on during the past four years and in all something like $50,000 has been expended. Besides this McCormick and Armous have busit a number of long stretches of road leading to their country homes at an expense of $45,000, which they paid themselves.

Card of Thanks

We desire to express our heartfelt thanks to all the friends who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and burial of our beloved mother, also for the florial offerings.

Mr. and Mrs. O. G. Thorp.
Miss Olive Young.

Poor Spelling as a Lure.

The critical eye of a conscientious orthographer was attracted by the sign above a Third avenue luncheon, and he went in to set the proprietor right. "Yes," said the lunchroom man, "I know 'sandewiches' is wrong, but you see that sign attracts a lot of 'smart Alecks' into the store who want to teach me how to spell and after they come they usually stop long enough to order something. What'll yours be?"—New York Tribune.

Novel Plan to Fatten Geese.

To fatten geese some breeders keep the birds in a dark room, and by letting in daylight every few hours persuade them to take six or seven breakfasts a day.

WAUKEGAN STARCH HOUSE BLOWS UP

Six Killed, Four Missing and Twenty-Four Injured in Worst Catastrophe in History of Waukegan

PLANT IS A COMPLETE WRECK

Debris Hurled Hundreds of Feet in the Air and One Victim is Thrown 150 Feet Into the Cemetery and Later Dies From His Injuries---Hospital Full

The "starch house" at the Corn Products Refining company plant, at Waukegan was destroyed by an explosion at 1:30 o'clock Monday afternoon. About fifteen employes, all men are missing—presumably dead. Twenty-five were injured, some critically. Twenty-eight have been taken to the Jane McAlister hospital. Ten or more are in cots at the emergency hospital at the American Steel & Wire company plant. Two hundred firemen risked their lives to save the big plant from destruction.

The dead have been buried under hundreds of tons of debris.

About fifty men were employed in the starch house at the time of the explosion. The corpse of one man was pulled from under the burning debris by a Waukegan fireman.

The dead are cremated in the fire which raged in the ruins of the building. The explosion came without any warning, and the men had absolutely no opportunity to escape from the building.

The men employed in the starch house were all Fins and Austrians. Women, evidently relatives of the men employed in this department, stood with their aprons to their eyes. "My God, it's horrible," one woman was heard to remark. "My man works there. I have six children" she said.

The greatest number of those who are known to be dead are still in the ruins and there is little hope of recovering many of the bodies because they are known to have been cremated. Despite the fact that the fire blazed fiercely the firemen did their best to rescue any of those who may still be alive in the ruins.

A few moments after the explosion the whole building was a mass of flames from the top to bottom. The force of the explosion was so great that one man was hurled over one hundred feet and landed in the cemetery on top of the bluff. Others were blown through the windows.

All those who managed to escape were badly burned, some so severely that it was impossible to recognize them. In some instances the flesh was completely burned from their faces and arms, the skin peeled from their bodies and hung in ghastly strips over their bodies. The clothing was completely burned from their bodies in several instances and the cold win added to the excrusiating paid under which they were suffering.

In a remarkably short time scores of automobiles were on the scene together with both of the Waukegan ambulances. As fast as the injured men staggered or fell out of the doors of the burning building they were picked up tenderly by rescuers and were placed in the waiting ambulances and automobiles. Then ensued thrilling races with death which have never been equalled in the city. The machines tore down Marion street at 40 or 50 miles an hour, the only thought of the drivers being to get the injured men to the hospital in the shortest possible time.

The sounnd of the explosion could be heard in all parts of the city and it was but a few seconds afterwards that the fire alarm was sent in from the National Envelope factory. Then the employes of the entire plant rushed out and hastened to the scene of the explosion. Because they were so near they were the first to arrive on the scene and were able to do much in the way of rescuing the victims who were near the outside.

The hospital apparatus of the wire mill was rushed to the scene and the victims were drenched in oil and wrapped in bandages as fast as possible. This was merely to ease the pain until they could be removed to the hospital. Had it not been for this first aid to the injured it is a fact that many more would have died.

Scores of women, many of them with babes in their arms crowded about the fire as closely as they could get many of them refusing to be driven away.

With tears streaming down their faces they declared that their husbands were in the flames.

Heroic work of the firemen saved the plant from destruction. Every pane of glass in the plant was broken but the starch house was the only building that was razed by the explosion.

The starch was destroyed by a similar blaze, a year ago, last February.

The explosion came without warning and the men were trapped like rats in a trap. Between forty and fifty men are known to have been employed in the building. The explosion rent the building from top to bottom and in less than 5 seconds the entire structure was a mass of flames. Only the men who were employed on the lower floor escaped. This is the worst explosion the Corn Products company has ever suffered here despite the fact that the dry starch house has blown up several times within the last few years.

It is roughly estimated that the loss to the building and machinery is of a valuable nature and is a total loss as is the building itself. It is impossible to get the exact figures on the loss, but judging from past experiences the loss will amount to close to the hundred thousand dollar mark.

Superintendent Ebert stated that there were six identified dead and that he is sure there are but three victims left in the ruins. The latter are: Louis Moenopick, 621 Market street, Martin Mapuhuick, 914 Market street and Mike Bunch, 601 Market street. This makes a total of nine dead as admitted by the superintendent. At this time there are twenty four men in the pospital injured.

The seventh body was taken from the ruins at 3 o'clock. Searchers found an arm about three feet from where the corpse was unearthed. The body was terribly charred, beyond recognization.

Tuesday afternoon Mayor Bidinger, with Chief O'Farrell of Waukegan and Chief Insermann of Kenosha and members of the Waukegan and Kenosha fire departments went to the refinery to renew the search for the dead. Superintendent Ebert now admits that there are at least two more men in the ruins. The searchers went to the refinery armed with picks and shovels. Ebert has given the Waukegan fire department permission to search the ruins.

The last body taken from the ruins was burned beyond recognition.

Martin Hyland, night superintendent at the sugar refinery, had both his eyes burned out He is blind, and there is absolutely no chance of his ever recovering his sight. Hyland entered the starch room a few minutes before the explosion.

It is doubtful whether the bodies of the three men will ever be found. It is feared that they have been burned to a crisp. The ruins will never give up its dead, said one employee of the refinery.

Husbands.

A cynic says a husband in the house may be a comfort, but a husband in heaven is a luxury.

Ancient and Modern.

Elven Alexander the Great had Tyre troubles.—Harvard Lampoon.

DEATH OF MRS. E. YOUNG

Occurred at the Westside Hospital, Chicago, Wednesday Last

The funeral of the late Mrs. Ethel Young was held at the Antioch M. E. church Saturday afternoon at 2 o'clock with burial taking place in the Hillside cemetery.

Ethel Lillian Van Deuzer, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Walter H. VanDeuzer, was born April 13, 1860. in Kenosha county, Wis., October 21, 1881. she was united in marriage to William Young and since that time her home has been in Antioch township,

Her health had been failing for several years and her death which occured at the West Side hospital in Chicago on Wednesday of last week was the culmination of a long and painful illness, being cancer.

She leaves to mourn her loss, two daughters, Mrs. Emma Thorp of Fond du Lac, Wis., and Miss Olive Young of this place, also one brother W. J. VanDuzer of Salem, Wis., and four sisters, Mrs. J. L. Harden of Antioch, Mrs. Ed Kapple of Grayslake, Mrs. Geo. Blanchard of Grants' Pass, Oregon, and Mrs. Ellis Robbins of Thawville, Ill., besides many other relatives and friends.

The News extends sympathy to the bereaved ones.

The Master has called our loved one
To the Heavenly home above,
There to dwell through endless ages
In eternal peace and love.

Though loves golden chain is broken
And we see the vacant chair,
We believe she's safe with Jesus
In the Heavenly mansion fair.

And we look for a reunion
Over on the golden shore,
When the earthly journeys finished
To be parted never more.

TWO MEN CAPTURED

Two Milwaukee Men Charged With Rifling A Box Car on St. Paul Tracks

After an exciting chase two young men giving their home at Milwaukee and names Walter Lambert and Peter Bonenmug, were arrested at Deerfield and charged with rifling a box car on the St. Paul railroad at that place.

One of the fellows was nabbed by men who had been set to watch the cars which, of late have been tampered with frequently. The second man made good his escape for a time and the chase created more excitement than Deerfield has had in many a day. He was finally run down and landed in the village lockup, later in the night being brought to Waukegan to the county jail.

The car which the two men were seen to enter, was loaded with merchandise. The two men claim that the seal was broken on the car and that they crawled in to steal a ride and not merchandise.

Cars on the St. Paul tracks near Deerfield have been robbed repeatedly of late. Detective Rietz was sent to watch the car. He took two men with him. Both boys claim they were enroute for Chicago where they expected to procure work.

ANTIOCH CREAMERY TO SUSPEND OPERATIONS

On account of the milk supply being insufficient to warrant its continuance, it has been decided to close the Antioch Creamery December first.

This factory has not been a paying proposition for some years and at different times there has been talk of its closing but heretofore the milk shippers have come to the rescue, prefering to pay small sums in order to keep the factory in operation thus providing a market for their milk, when not shipping, rather than see it close.

Now however all interest seems to have flagged and there seems to be no other course open other than to close its doors.

MISS EMILY KING BECOMES BRIDE OF DANIEL MC GRACH

On Wednesday of last week Miss Emily King, youngest daughter of Mrs. Elizabeth King of this place was united in marriage to Mr. Daniel McGrach at Buckner, Ill.

The young couple will for the present make their home at that place where the groom who is foreman of a steel construction gang is now employed.

Must Be Pretty Bad.

Guayquil is one of the vilest pestholes in the world, surpassing even Suez, which Kipling has invested with a hideous immortality.—New York Commercial.

WHO IS TO BOSS SPIRIT FRUIT FARM

Virginia Moore Has Been Runnig the Fruit Farm Since Beilhart Died

MEN GO BAREFOOT NOW

Prof. Frederick Reed, a Harvard Graduate May Take Charge of This Fruit Farm at Long Lake

Prof. Frederick Reed, a Harvard graduate and former instructor, classmate of Theodore Roosevelt, says he has received an irresistible impulse to come to Lake county to run the Spirit Fruit Farm which Jacob Beilhart founded near Long Lake.

Virginia Moore, who has been running the Spirit Fruit Farm since Beilhart's death, says she has an irresistible impulse to keep on running the farm herself.

In other words she is going to stick. She enjoys the confidence of the 12 other members of the cult and she feels that she has done a good job of running the place.

While she admitted that it might be true that a "still small voice" had told Prof. Reed to take hold of the Spirit Fruit Farm, she said a somewhat similar voice had told her that Prof. Reed would better stay where he is—at Wellesley, Mass.

The ruling principal of the cult is "non-resistance" but never-the-less, Miss Moore was quite firm in declaring that Prof. Reed would not be "boss."

"I know Prof. Reed," she said, "but I don't think he is coming to Lake county. We intend to move the colony to the far west as soon as we can sell our 250 acres of land."

Prof. Reed was master of the Boston Latin school, until his unusual beliefs as head of a spirit fruit farm at Welleley caused his resignation to take a $15 dollar a week job.

He has a 70 acre tract at Wellesley where he dresses up homespun and goes barefoot.

The opposition of the neighbors to the cult is believed to have something to do with Prof. Reed's impulse to come to Lake county.

"Prof. Reed calls this impulse a "push" which he says orders him to join the Wellesley colony and the Lake county Spirit Fruit Farmers, and move the whole colony to California, where he will be boss of a big tract of forest land.

But Virginia Moore says no—nonresistingly but firmly.

Prof. Reed has made frequent visits to Ingleside, the location of the Spirit Fruit Farm 15 miles west of Waukegan has also kept in touch with the colonists by mail.

Beilhart died at the farm four years ago and since then Miss Moore, often called "Bob" has been in charge. The farm was bought in 1904 for $10,000. Within two years the colony paid for the land and built a large cement mansion.

PIONEER CITIZEN OF SALEM DIES ON MONDAY

At his home at Salem on Sunday last occurred the death of one of the best known residents of the vicinity, Mr. Jos. La Meer, at the age of sixty-one years.

The cause of his death being Bright's Disease from which he had been a sufferer for a number of months. He is survived by a widow and eight children.

The deceased was one of the charter members of Salem camp M. W. A. The funeral was held on Wednesday afternoon at one o'clock.

Comfort in the Thought.

Patricia possesses the four-year-old's usual aversion to water for cleansing purposes and is most sparing of its application to her small face. The other evening before going to bed she gave her reflection in the mirror a careful scrutiny and remarked: "Well, my face is pretty clean. I b'lieve it'll do for tomorrow."

When Time Is Real.

One self-approving hour whole years outweigh.—Pope.

ANTIOCH NEWS

A. B. JOHNSON, Publisher

ANTIOCH ILLINOIS

PLOT TO RUIN CITY

FOLLOWING TIMES BLAST M'NAMARA WANTED TO DESTROY LOS ANGELES.

ALSO PANAMA CANAL LOCKS

Plans for Wholesale Robbery to Obtain Money to Carry Out Murderous Designs Are Revealed at Trial of Alleged Dynamiters.

Indianapolis, Nov. 27.—Stories of how the McNamaras, after the destruction of the Times, hatched the plots for more extensive violence and more desperate deeds than they had attempted before were related in federal court here Monday by Ortie E. McManigal.

A plot to destroy the whole city of Los Angeles by explosion and fire, to make history on the coast date from the destruction of that city, instead of from the date of the San Francisco earthquake, was among those of which the dynamiter told.

In desperate desire to carry out this dynamiting program, if the executive board, as he feared it would, cut off the money supply, John J. McNamara was ready to resort to the "hold-up" or highway robbery to get money, said his former companion, in crime.

How J. J. McNamara sought to get McManigal to go to Panama to blow up the canal locks under construction by the McClintie-Marshall company, was another interesting episode in the conspiracy, as related by the dynamiter.

The conversation in which most of these plans were disclosed, said the dynamiter, occurred at the international headquarters in this city, April 7, 1911, only five days before J. B. McNamara and Ortie McManigal were arrested in Detroit.

J. J. McNamara while he, (J. B.) and McManigal were talking, said the witness, remarked that he had a scheme for Los Angeles, the plan being to get three or four "good fellows" locate the aqueduct and principal water mains there, and put charges under them. Then, by using Schmidt's device for setting fire to a building in several places simultaneously, by the use of the clocks, chemicals, fuses and cans, said the dynamiter, a number of big fires would be started in different places, and with the water supply cut off, the city would be wiped off the map.

"If not sending McManigal on a hunting trip, said the witness, McNamara said he would send him to Panama to blow up the locks.

McManigal said he asked if the explosive would be carried all the way to Panama but J. J. said it was manufactured down there, and the dynamiter could steal a whole magazine and "dump it into the locks."

SENATOR RAYNER IS DEAD

Passes Away of Neuritis in Washington City—His Death May Change Political Complexion of Senate.

Washington, Nov. 27.—Isidor Rayner, United States senator from Maryland, died here Monday of neuritis, from which he had been a sufferer for five years, following an acute illness of six weeks. Mr. Rayner lay in a comatose condition for nearly a week before passing away.

Senator Rayner attempted to enter actively into the Democratic campaign and met Bourke Cockran in joint debate at Baltimore late in September. The effort exhausted him and he became seriously ill immediately afterward. Before he entered congress he had attained a national reputation because of his vigorous conduct of the late Admiral Schley's case before the naval board of inquiry that investigated the action of American officers in the battle with Admiral Cervera's Spanish fleet.

He was sixty-two years old and was born in Baltimore. He was a member of the lower house of congress from 1886 to 1892, and in 1904 became senator.

His death may affect control of the senate after March 4. He probably will be succeeded by a Republican and his vote was counted on to give the Democrats one majority.

Take John Schrank to Asylum.

Milwaukee, Nov. 27.—John Schrank, the would-be assassin of Colonel Roosevelt, was taken to the Northern Hospital for the Insane near Oshkosh, Monday, by Deputy Sheriff Fred Becker, Judge A. C. Backus of the municipal court having committed him to that institution after a commission of alienists had adjudged him insane.

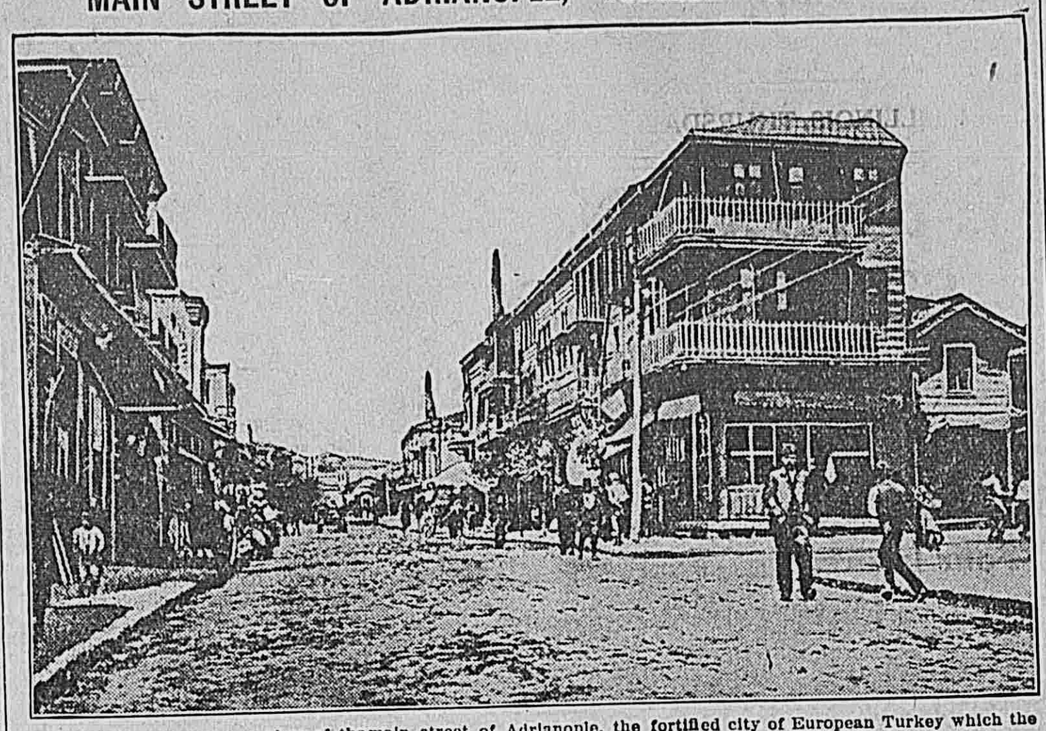
Begin Trial of 106 Koreans.

Seoul, Korea, Nov. 27.—The new trial on appeal of the 106 Koreans convicted September 28 of participating in a conspiracy against the life of Count Terauchi, the Japanese governor general of Korea, began Tuesday.

Eighteen Are Hurt in Trolley Crash.

Montreal, Nov. 27.—Eighteen persons were injured in a collision between two suburban trolley cars near here Monday. A heavy snow caused one motorman to run past a switch. The injured were cut by glass.

MAIN STREET OF ADRIANOPLE, TURKISH STRONGHOLD



OUR photograph gives a view of the main street of Adrianople, the fortified city of European Turkey which the Bulgarians have been striving to surround and capture.

RACE SUICIDE IS HIT

POSTAL AUTHORITIES ARREST DOCTORS AND DRUGGISTS.

United Crusade Against Illegal Practices Is Begun in All Parts of Country.

Chicago, Nov. 22.—Raids were made in nearly every section of the United States simultaneously Wednesday by postal inspectors, when a nation-wide crusade against doctors, druggists and other persons advocating methods conducive to race suicide was begun.

Ten men and women were arrested in Chicago alone, but the government's net, spread over the whole country, brought in a total of 173 persons from 72 different towns and cities. The defendants are charged with using the mails to promote criminal medical practices or the sale of drugs and other materials for illegal purposes.

The number of arrests made were as follows: Chicago, 12; Portland, Ore., 9; Seattle, 8; Oakland, Cal., 8; Cincinati, 8; San Francisco, 7; Pittsburg, 7; Indianapolis, 5; St. Paul, 5; Denver, 5; Spokane, 5; Oklahoma City, 5; Forth Worth, 4; Omaha, 4; St. Louis, 3; Buffalo, 3; Los Angeles, 3; Mobile, 3; Marietta, Ohio, 3; San Jose, Cal., 3; New York, 2; Albany, 2; Washington, 2; Memphis, 2; Birmingham, 2; Steubenville, Ohio, 2; Cleveland, 2; Duluth, 2; Winona, Minn., 2; San Antonio, 2; Houston, 2; New Orleans, 2; Kansas City, 2; Topeka, 2; Alameda, Cal., 2; Atlanta, 1; Toledo, 1; Minneapolis, 1; Galveston, 1; Salt Lake City, 1; Ithaca, N. Y., 1; Elmira, N. Y., 1; East Orange, N. J., 1; Lancaster, Pa., 1; Pine Bank, Pa., 1; Cumberland, Md., 1; Charleston, S. C., 1; Columbus, S. C., 1; Jacksonville, Fla., 1; Columbus, Ohio, 1; Springfield, Ohio, 1; Mount Vernon, Ill., 1; Dayton, Ohio, 1; Convoy, Ohio, 1; Fort Wayne, Ind., 1; Terre Haute, Ind., 1; Peoria, Ill., 1; Kalamazoo, Mich., 1; Iron River, Mich., 1; Holden, Mo., 1; Muskogee, Okla., 1; Wichita, Kan., 1; Council Bluffs, Ia., 1; Bellingham, Wash., 1; Crecent, Wash., 1; Tacoma, Wash., 1; Sacramento, Cal., 1; Petaluma, Cal., 1; Fresno, Cal., 1; Glendale, Cal., 1.

TO PENSION EX-PRESIDENTS

Carnegie Corporation of New York Will Provide $25,000 Per Year for Ex-Executives During Life.

New York, Nov. 23.—Following a meeting of the trustees of the Carnegie Foundation held in the home of Andrew Carnegie Thursday in was announced that it had been decided to offer pensions to the future ex-presidents of the United States and to the unmarried widows of ex-presidents. The offer will be made to those entitled to it without application being made.

Under the terms of the announcement President Taft, when he retires on the fourth of next March, will be offered $25,000 by the Carnegie corporation.

The question of making provision for our ex-presidents has been one widely discussed with suggestions that congress pass a bill providing for them.

Prairie Fire Sweeps Country.

Pine Ridge Indian Agency, S. D., Nov. 26.—A prairie fire which devastated a section of country 100 miles long and ten miles wide swept the Sioux reservation and burned itself out in the breaks of the river Sunday.

Rockefeller Gives $5,000.

Washington, Nov. 22.—John J. Rockefeller contributed $5,000 to the American Red Cross Wednesday for use in relief work in the Balkan sates. Mr. Rockefeller's contribution makes the American total $40,000.

Oldest U. S. Ship Out of Commission.

Vallejo, Cal., Nov. 22.—The century-old receiving ship, Independence, the oldest vessel in the navy, was placed out of commission at Mare Island navy yard Wednesday. The cruiser Cleveland takes her place.

PREPARE FOR WAR

AUSTRIAN CALLS SIX ARMY CORPS TO COLORS AS SERVIAN CRISIS ARRIVES.

PEACE CONDITIONS DRASTIC

France Warns Turks Against Doing Violence to Christians—Atrocious Acts of Butchery Laid to Servians—Slaughter Women and Children.

London, England, Nov. 25.—Three classes of the Austrian reserves have been called out, says the Chronicle's Vienna correspondent. About 300,000 men, he says, have been massed around the Servian frontier and steady preparations are going forward in Galicia. "It is reported that the Don Cossacks have been mobilized and that the Russian authorities are holding all available rolling stock on the lines running to the Austrian frontier," says a dispatch to the Daily Mail from Vienna.

London, Nov. 23.—Nazim Pasha, holding by desperate effort the defense lines of Tachatalja and fighting within his rapidly dwindling ranks a frightful epidemic of cholera, was notified Thursday by the government at Constantinople that the Bulgarian proposals for an amistice had been rejected and ordered to resume operations at once. Thus the Turkish army must fight on to a decisive end.

This note was made public by the porte:

"The porte, finding the Bulgarian conditions for an armistice unacceptable, has ordered Nazim Pasha to resume military operations."

There is still a strong possibility of the Bulgarians making an entry into Constantinople and the powers are again considering action to prevent such an eventuality. France took the initiative by notifying the Turkish government that she would hold Turkey responsible for any violence against Christians.

Vienna, Nov. 23.—Lieutenant Wagner, the war correspondent of the Reichspost, telegraphed Thursday that while at Nish he heard well-nigh incredible details of the barbarities committed by the Servian troops on the Albanians. A Red Cross doctor with the Servian army told him:

"The Servians gave no quarter. All the Albanians, armed or unarmed, as well as the women and children, who fell into their hands, were mercilessly killed. General Stepanovitch, the Servian commander, had the Albanians captured at Kratova formed into two rows and shot dead with machine guns, the general saying:

"'We must extirpate those Austro-Hungarian favorites.'

"General Zivkovitch also had 950 Albanians and Turkish notables cut down near Sienitza.

15 YEARS FOR SIDNA ALLEN

Leader of Clan Is Found Guilty of Murder in the Second Degree at Wytheville, Va.

Wytheville, Va., Nov. 25.—Sidna Allen, leader of the Allen clan, which shot up the Carroll county court at Hillsville last March, resulting in the death of five persons, was found guilty Friday of murder in the second degree for the killing of Judge Thornton L. Massie. The jury fixed the penalty at fifteen years in the penitentiary.

Blunder Causes Fatal Train Crash.

Alexander, La., Nov. 26.—A Southern Pacific passenger train collided with a Texas & Pacific express flyer on a grade crossing Sunday. Two trainmen were killed and two hurt. Misunderstanding caused wreck.

Blast Kills One; Five Hurt.

Poplar Bluff, Mo., Nov. 26.—Charles Coonce was killed and five other men injured, three probably fatally, when one hundred pounds of dynamite exploded in Frank Kittredge's store at Walsh's Spur Sunday.

3 ROADS ARE INDICTED

GRAND JURY SAYS CARRIERS PAID $60,000 IN REBATES.

Government Declares That Officials Own and Control Stock in Coal Concern.

Chicago, Nov. 25.—The federal grand jury here Friday returned indictments against the Lake Shore & Michigan Southern, Big Four and the Chicago & Indiana Southern railroads, charging violation of the Elkins act in the payment of rebates aggregating over $60,000.

A separate bill charging the receiving of rebates was returned against the O'Gara Coal company.

An indictment also was voted against Thomas O'Gara, president of the O'Gara Coal company, but not presented in court with the others.

The three railroads against which true bills were found are subsidiary and vital connecting links in the New York Central system. The inquiry into rebating charges is aimed at violators of the Elkins act in their individual as well as corporate capacity, and it was stated will involve many high officials of the New York Central lines in serious criminal charges.

The allegations of the indictments returned are that the O'Gara Coal company knowingly and unlawfully accepted rebates from the three railroads named on invoices of shipments of coal from the company's mines at Harrisburg, Ill., to Danville, Ill.

The criminal charges against the three railroads and the O'Gara Coal company grew out of an investigation by the interstate commerce commission, through James S. Harlan, regarding a payment of $60,000 to the coal company, which was not satisfactorily explained by officials of the roads involved in the payment.

SCHRANK DECLARED INSANE

Commission of Five Physicians Pass Judgment on Man Who Attempted Life of Roosevelt.

Milwaukee, Nov. 25.—John Schrank, the New York man who shot Col. Theodore Roosevelt in Milwaukee last month, was declared insane Friday by a commission of five physicians. Schrank will be sent to the Wisconsin State Hospital for the Insane, near Oshkosh, Wis.

The report of the commission was made before Judge August C. Backus in the municipal court. Schrank was in court. He displayed little interest in the proceedings.

Members of the commission were questioned about their report. When court adjourned District Attorney Zabel said he would move that the criminal charge against Schrank be dropped and that he be sentenced to the insane hospital.

FIRE DAMP KILLS 24 MINERS

Coal Shaft in Alais (France) District Near Nimes Scene of a Terrific Explosion.

Alais, France, Nov. 26.—Twenty-four men lost their lives Sunday when fire damp exploded in a coal mine. Alais is a town of 20,000 inhabitants, in the heart of a coal mining region in the department of Gard, about twenty-five miles northwest of Nimes. Efforts at rescuing the unfortunate men were made, but it was useless, as the entire force was dead.

Robs Ex-Mayor Low's Sister-in-Law.

New York, Nov. 26.—It became known Sunday that Mrs. A. A. Low, sister-in-law of former Mayor Seth Low, was robbed of $10,000 worth of jewels. The gems were stolen from Mrs. Low's bedroom.

Acquit Girl of Murder.

Columbus, Ohio, Nov. 26.—Cecelia Farley, the stnecographer who has been on trial for first degree murder for the shooting of Alvin E. Zollinger in a city park last May, was acquitted Saturday.

FLAMES PERIL MANY

HUNDREDS HAVE NARROW ESCAPE WHEN FIRE SWEEPS INSANE ASYLUM.

MAN DIES FOR CANARY BIRD

Home for Idiots, Epileptics and Feeble-Minded Is Destroyed—Inmates Just Escape as Walls of Building Crumble to Pieces.

New York, Nov. 26.—In a fire that swept the Brunswick Home for Idiots, Epileptics and Feeble-Minded at Amityville, L. I., Sunday, one man was burned to death and several others who are missing are believed to have perished. Eight hundred inmates of the various buildings of the institutions were led out to safety. Some of them, too enfeebled by their afflictions to walk, were taken out in thrilling rescues.

When the flames, fanned by a southeast wind, threatened the adjacent Long Island Home and Louden hall, several hundred inmates of that institution were also led out.

The man burned to death was Fritz Mondary, thirty years old, of New York city. He was sent to the home five years ago. He escaped from the building when the fire was discovered but returned to rescue his pet canary and perished. Other inmates were seen to run back toward the flaming building and all of them have not been accounted for.

An attendant first discovered the fire, the cause of which is not known, in one of the dormitories. The staff of the home immediately set to work carrying out the helpless, fifteen of whom were found lying on their cots terror-stricken as the fire crackled in the next room. Hurry calls for assistance were sent out and firemen from six Long Island towns responded.

The walls of the Brunswick Home collapsed soon after the last inmate had been carried out. In the meantime Louden hall and the Long Island Home were emptied of their occupants.

Hundreds of residents of Amityville used automobiles, horses and bicycles to round up the insane inmates, none of whom are believed to have escaped.

50 DIE IN THEATER PANIC

Children Are Trampled to Death When Film Explodes in a Spanish Playhouse.

Bilbao, Spain, Nov. 26.—Fifty children and others were killed in a panic in a moving picture show here Sunday.

The scene of the accident was a large circus, which had been converted into a continuous cinematograph show. As the price of admission was only two cents, the building was crowded to its utmost capacity, for the most part with women and children.

The operator of the machine lost his nerve when a film ignited, and screamed "Fire!"

He was able to extinguish the flames himself without difficulty, but the effect of his cry upon the audience was instantaneous.

The disaster caused frenzied crowds to gather outside the building and the authorities had great difficulty in carrying on the work of rescue and extricating the dead and injured from the piles of wrecked seats.

The manager and other employes have been arrested and are held pending an inquiry.

NEWS FROM FAR AND NEAR

Colorado Springs, Colo., Nov. 25.—Mildred Sheehan, twelve years old, who with a party of schoolchildren was enjoying a picnic in the mountains, fell 500 feet down the Devil's slide in Cheyenne canyon, near this city, and was killed.

Kingston, Jamaica, Nov. 22.—It is believed that more than 100 persons lost their lives at Montego bay during the recent hurricane and tidal wave that devastated parts of the island. Forty-two bodies were recovered from the bay Wednesday and the search continues. The town is practically swept away.

The towns of Lucea and Green Island were devasted, only five out of 300 houses remaining standing in Lucea.

Gibraltar, Nov. 22.—The United States cruisers Montana and Tennessee arrived here. After coaling they will proceed to Turkish waters.

Washington, Nov. 22.—Charles D. Hilles again is private secretary to the president. The chairman of the Republican national committee has resumed his position at the White House, taking the place of Carmi Thompson, appointed treasurer of the United States.

Sustain Heavy Fire Loss.

Robinson, Ill., Nov. 26.—The lumber yards and offices of Mayor Harry Otey were partially destroyed by fire here Sunday. Otey's loss will be fifty thousand dollars, partially covered by insurance.

Gold Output Breaks Record.

Pierre, S. D., Nov. 26.—The annual report of the state mine inspector issued here shows the gold production of South Dakota during the last year to be $8,035,598, the largest ever recorded.

SEVEN DIE, SEVEN MISSING IN BLAST

Starch House of Corn Products Refining Plant Is Wrecked.

TWENTY-SIX ARE INJURED

Fire Breaks Out in Ruins Adding Horror to Disaster at Waukegan, Ill.—Most of Victims Are Foreigners.

Waukegan, Ill., Nov. 26.—Seven are dead, seven missing and supposedly buried under tons of burned debris, and twenty-six are suffering in the Jane McAlister hospital with terrible burns and injuries, to which probably half of them will succumb, as the result of an explosion Monday in the starch house of the Corn Products Refining company plant, on the outskirts of Waukegan. Fire, which broke out immediately following the explosion, reduced the building to ashes.

The dead:

Frank Stanley, thirty-four, laborer; married.

Joseph Zalenak, twenty-eight, laborer; unmarried.

Charles Tomalis, thirty, married.

Martin Slater, assistant superintendent; married.

Charles Pamleas.

John Adams.

Peter Dangala.

The explosion occurred shortly after the men had returned to work from luncheon and produced a detonation that shook buildings and stopped clocks within a radius of a mile. Fire bells and whistles flashed the signal of the accident far and wide and firemen, citizens and doctors hurried to the scene.

Mangled Men Rush From Building.

Men, blind and bleeding, with flesh hanging in shreds, stunned and tottering, rushed from the wrecked building. They were hurried into waiting automobiles and rushed to the hospital. Deputy Coroner Conrad was at the scene within ten minutes after the explosion and took charge of the rescuing work.

The fire, which broke out within a few minutes after the explosion, made the work of rescue difficult. Most of the employes of the starch house are Finns and Austrians and the scenes were heartrending as the doomed men, pinned under wreckage with the fire gaining fast upon them, pleaded in a foreign tongue for the help that could not be given them.

Relatives at Scene.

Wives and children of employes gathered by scores and pleaded with firemen and bystanders to help them rescue their fathers and husbands. When the fire was at its height and all those rescued whom it was thought possible to rescue, two men were seen on one of the upper floors. Their lips were moving, but their piteous cries for help were drowned in the crackling of the flames. Only for a moment were they seen. Then the floors gave way and carried them into the heart of the seething flames.

Calls were sent to North Chicago for additional help in fighting the fire and every physician in Lake county was summoned post haste to the hospital.

Blast Comes Without Warning.

The explosion came without warning and men were trapped like rats in the wrecked and burning building. About forty employes were in the structure at the time, according to reports at the hospital, though Superintendent Charles Eberg states that but thirty had any business there at that time.

Spontaneous combustion, an ever-present danger in starch houses, was given as the cause of the explosion. The company had a similar explosion about nine years ago in which two lives were lost. At that time they segregated the starch house from the rest of the structure.

The loss by fire is placed by Superintendent Ebert at $100,000, fully covered by insurance. It was a five-story brick structure and has been used for a starch plant many years. It was only through the heroic efforts of the firemen, aided by volunteers and employes of the plant, that the company's plant, the second largest in the world, was saved.

Brooklyn Mill Ruined.

New York, Nov. 26.—The Union Sulphur mill in Brooklyn, belonging to the Corn Products company, was wrecked Monday afternoon by an explosion in which 15 men were crushed and burned, but luckily none lost their lives.

The explosion is said to have been due to the snapping of a bolt on a sulphur grinder.

Eight clerks in the shipping office on the river side of the building made a desperate attempt to save the records, but a second explosion followed the first and the wall went down into the river. The eight men were thrown into the water.

Scientific Fact Established.

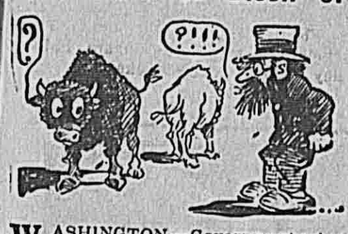
A number of rabbits upon whom coffee was tried to determine the effect of the caffeine it contained died, proving beyond a doubt that coffee never was intended as food for rabbits.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Mr. Meekton's Mean Idea.

"Why did you insist on having your wife join the Suffragette Club?" "Because," replied Mr. Meekton grimly, "I want to see that Suffragette Club get all the trouble that's coming to it."

NATIONAL CAPITAL AFFAIRS

New Herd of Bison of Interest to Scientists



WASHINGTON.—Government scientists in Washington displayed great interest in a dispatch from Winnipeg a few days ago, announcing that Harry V. Radford, the American explorer, had discovered more than 350 wild buffalo in the Slave lake district of the Hudson Bay country.

The wild buffalo of the American plains are gone and nothing remains of them save a few museum and zoological park specimens.

Outside of the national zoological park in Washington, the Bronx Zoo, in New York; Yellowstone National park, and a few other collections of domesticated bison there are no known living specimens of the buffalo in this country, and the last wild herd in the United States is believed to have been exterminated. For many years reports have come out of the Hudson Bay country concerning the existence of a now and distinct species of buffalo, but only within the last ten years have scientists agreed that this species is a different variety from the American bison.

"We are very much interested in Mr. Radford's discovery," said Dr. Richard Rathbun, assistant secretary of the Smithsonian institution, in charge of the United States national museum. "We know this explorer very well. The object of his expedition was to visit the home of the wood bison in the almost unknown region of northwestern Canada, west of the Slave river, and north of the lower Peace river. This expedition started in 1909 and has included track surveys over many hundreds of miles, and furnished Mr. Radford the opportunity of closely studying the wood bison in its haunts, and of making the first recorded observations on this rare animal in life.

"Eighteen specimens were seen by him during the first part of his exploration tour, and under a permit from the Canadian government one was killed by him. It weighed 2,402 pounds, and both the skin and skeleton were preserved. The skin was presented by Mr. Radford to the Provincial museum at Edmonton, Alberta, while the skeleton was obtained by the National museum at Washington.

"This skeleton and the skull are very fine specimens, and the skeleton is probably the only one of a wild buffalo in any museum. Our information was that Mr. Radford had not returned, and that his expedition continued into the Slave lake country and beyond. This is the first word we have received from him since this specimen was obtained."

Officials Assert That Many Wives Are Indolent



A SHARP arraignment of the farmers' wives and daughters of the country and incidentally their city sisters is contained in a report made the other day by George K. Holmes, chief of the division of production and distribution of the agricultural department. Although wages have risen steadily during forty-four years, Mr. Holmes declares that the women of the present age have forgotten or are too proud to indulge in household work on the farm. The lure of "society," which has reached out to the farm, he says, is much to blame for the conditions, which he described as "acute."

"Country girls, as well as city girls," says Mr. Holmes, in reporting to Secretary Wilson, "seem to regard household labor for hire as undesirable. Joined with this fact is the other one that the women of the farmer's family are neither able nor willing to repeat the manual labor performances of their grandmothers on the farm."

The raising of the standard of living on the farm, the report continues, is responsible in a measure for the women of the farm now engaging in "social functions" which the government expert holds to be "incompatible with the performance of household labor." The passing of the old-time domestic industries is deplored, and Mr. Holmes adds that "it is rare that one of the younger women know how to knit."

"Throughout large areas," he says, "the pride of the housewife in great stores of preserves, dried and pickled fruits, berries and vegetables exists chiefly in history, and dependence is placed mostly upon the local store for the products of the cannery and the evaporator."

Within the period mentioned Mr. Holmes reports that wages paid to men laborers on the farm have arisen as high as 79 per cent and that harvest hands are now paid upward of $20 a month with board. For the farm laborer who lives on the farm the year around, Mr. Holmes declares the money paid does not represent the real value of his remuneration, for the "cost of living" virtually is solved for him.

Oliver Optic Is Barred in Washington Library



OLIVER OPTIC, Horatio Alger, Mrs. Alden ("Pansy"), and a score or more of the lesser lights of the juvenile literature of a generation ago will suffer a permanent eclipse in the public library of the District of Columbia. The executive committee of the library is co-operating with the teachers to discourage indiscriminate reading of juvenile stories by the youth of Washington.

In the opinion of George F. Bowerman, librarian, books that tend to institute false ideas in the minds of the growing youth, those which force an introspective trend in little girls and those which falsely depict actual conditions of history must be set aside.

Oliver Optic's works are classed as "purposeless."

Horatio Alger's juvenile heroes have too ready a road to success. Of Alger's works the committee said: "G. A. Henty, while not writing any better class of literature than does Alger, stands just across the border line which divides the good from the bad. The mediocre writings of Henty based on historical truths inspire the boys to read better literature. Alger spoils the capacity for better reading."

The "Elsie" books, dear to the hearts of every schoolgirl of the '70s and '80s and heretofore regarded as harmless because so highly moral, are roundly condemned as tending to make a girl introspective and "goody-goody." The same charge with less vehemence of utterance is laid at the door of the "Pancy" series.

"Only a shade worse than Old Sleuth and Nick Carter," is the view of the library committee with regard to a list including the revolutionary series, by George Warren; the college sports series, by Lester Chadwick; the Jack Ranger series, by Clarence Young; the Boy Hunter series, by Capt. Ralph Bonehill; the Motor Girl series and the Dorothy Dale series, by Margaret Penrose.

When a Herring Is a Herring It Is a Herring



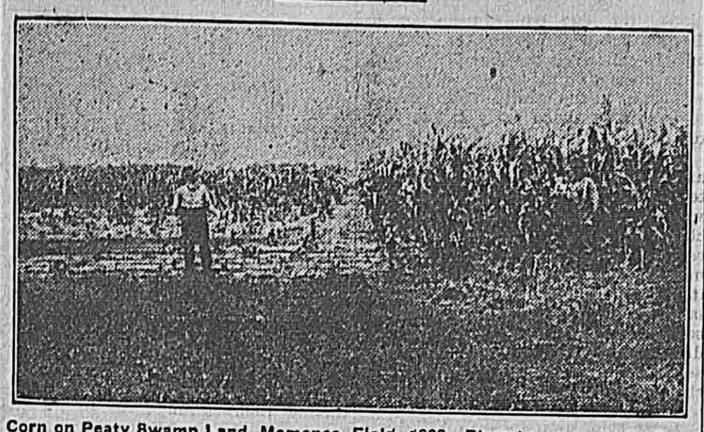
ACCORDING to Secretary of the Treasury MacVeagh a herring is a herring when a herring.

The secretary of the treasury, who returned to his office the other day, was called upon to render a decision on what is a herring, and he did it according to the foregoing paragraph. He decided also that a herring is not any one of a number of fancy fishes popularly classed as herring, as many of the importers would like to have the customs officials believe that they are herring.

Like the question, "What is whiskey?" and "Is a hen a bird," "What is a herring" has caused considerable trouble to custom officials. Assistant Secretary Curtis wrestled with the herring, that is the herring question, and then passed it on to Secretary MacVeagh and the latter (he having been a wholesale grocer for many years and an importer of herring) promptly held that a herring is a herring, and that anchovies, brisling, sardines, sprats, pilchards and alewives are impostors and hereafter shall not be herrings.

To the importer this means that herrings when imported will be assessed 1 cent a pound if fresh, and half a cent a pound if packed any other way, and that the importers shall pay a duty of three-fourths of a cent a pound, or 30 per cent. ad valorem.

GENERAL INFORMATION CONCERNING PEATY SWAMP SOILS IN ILLINOIS



Corn on Peaty Swamp Land, Momence Field, 1903 Phosphorus on Left, Potassium on Right.

By C. G. HOPKINS, J. E. READHIMER, AND O. S. FISHER,
Authors of Bulletin 157, Illinois Experiment Station.

Peaty swamp soils may well be separated arbitrarily into five fairly distinct classes:

1. Soils in which the very peaty material extends to a depth of three or four feet at least and often to much greater depths.
2. Soils with one to three feet of peaty material resting on deep sand.
3. Soils with one to three feet of peaty material resting on rock, usually with some inches of sandy material between the two.
4. Soils with six inches to three feet of peaty material resting on a clayey subsoil.
5. Soils with only a few inches of peaty material resting on sand.

If the soil has one to three feet of very peaty material and this is underlain with a deep subsoil or with sand resting on rock, or if the peaty soil itself is very deep (3 or four feet or more), then the land is almost certainly deficient in potassium, and the chief part of the potassium required to produce crops must always be supplied, either in the form of commercial potassium salts or in farm manure, because of the simple fact that it cannot be furnished by either the soil or subsoil in sufficient quantities for continuous large crops.

As the one to three feet of peaty material is exceedingly rich in organic matter, and is much richer in nitrogen, and usually somewhat better supplied with phosphorus, than the most fertile normal soils in the corn belt, that land is not in need of either of those elements, and probably it will be unnecessary to grow clover or to apply phosphorus on such soils for many years. Indeed, it seems altogether likely that the most profitable system of farming for such soils is almost continuous corn, unless some rotation should become necessary because of corn insects. As farm manure contains about as much nitrogen as potassium, and also some phosphorus, it is better farm practice to use farm manure on sandy land, for example, which is very greatly in need of nitrogen and organic matter, than to use it on this peaty soil which needs only potassium. Ordinarily farm manure contains about eight pounds of potassium in a ton, and some of this is not very readily available, excepting in such kinds as horse manure which decompose quickly.

If one has abundance of farm manure, and does not need to use it all on lighter soils, of course it should be applied to the peaty soils rather than not be used at all; but under the ordinary farm conditions where the supply of farm manure is very limited, it is good practice to purchase commercial potassium for such peaty lands as need it.

As stated above, there are some peaty soils which are underlain with clay subsoils lying from six inches to three feet below the surface. Such subsoils almost invariably contain an abundance of potassium. Some of these are the soils which will ultimately "farm out," to use a phrase local to the Kankakee swamp region, which means that with continued farming the soil gradually improves until it finally becomes a normally fertile soil, even without any special treatment. The time required for this improvement will depend upon the condition and method of management of the soil. The desired result is usually accomplished by getting some of the clayey subsoil with the more peaty top soil. Sometimes this can be done by deeper plowing; sometimes by tramping of live stock where the subsoil is near the surface.

Some soils of this class are temporarily benefited very markedly by even light applications of potassium, either in farm manure (preferably horse manure) or in commercial form. This will furnish sufficient potassium to give the corn a start, and the corn roots will thus be enabled to grow sufficiently to reach the clayey subsoil which will then furnish an abundance of potassium for a large crop. This may last for a year or two only, when it will be found necessary to supply more potassium to the top soil; or, the one or two years' cropping and cultivation may result in compacting of the surface soil, the mixing of the clayey subsoil with the peaty top soil, or the bringing up of sufficient potassium from the subsoil into the top soil by the roots of corn and weeds and the corn stalks (which, it should be remembered, are quite rich in potassium, and which are usually either burned or plowed under) so that no further application of potassium may be necessary. Thus the so-called "farming out" process may be hastened very materially, and with decided profit on some soils, by applying potassium in some form, especially where the peaty top soil is too deep to admit of reaching the clayey subsoil with the plow.

In its original condition this type of peaty land (that is, a peaty top soil underlain with a clay subsoil) contains an abundance of all of the elements of plant food; but the difficulty is that the nitrogen is nearly all in the top soil, while the potassium is very largely in the subsoil (both soil and subsoil commonly contain enough phosphorus) and the chief problem with these particular soils is to bring these elements together in the top soil sufficient for the needs of the growing crop, especially during its earlier growth before its roots reach the lower stratum.

Very satisfactory results have been obtained upon this particular kind of soil, in Ford county, Ill., simply by means of very deep plowing, as on Mr. S. K. Marston's farm in what is called the "Vermilion Swamp" in northern Ford county. A careful examination was made by the experiment station of land in this swamp some years ago. The soil produced very poor crops of corn, but the clayey subsoil was found to be within the reach of the plow, and it was then agreed with Marston that a trial of deep plowing should be made, and the results have been very successful.

There is still another kind of peaty swamp land which must be mentioned. This is land whose soil consists of only a few inches of peaty material, which is underlain by sand to a depth of several feet. We have found quite extensive areas of this type of soil especially in the southeastern part of Kankakee county. The sandy subsoil will usually furnish somewhat more available potassium than the peaty material, and the sand, being near the surface, becomes mixed with the peaty material by plowing and cultivation, so that this soil may produce fair crops for a few years. But after the rather small amount of organic matter becomes reduced by cultivation, this type of soil is but very little different from ordinary sand soil, which is usually very poor in nitrogen and rather low in all the elements of plant food. If the sand contains some clay which is frequently the case, it will be better supplied with potassium than with the other elements. As a rule it is deficient in available potassium, and after a few years of cropping, it also becomes deficient in nitrogen.

Graduate School Circular.

It takes nearly one hundred pages to describe briefly the many graduate courses offered at the University of Illinois. Bulletin No. 5 of the university, just issued, contains this information, and among other things tells of graduate courses in four departments in the college of agriculture. These cover a wide range of agricultural subjects—some of them are as follows: Soil investigations, plant breeding, soil management, soil biology, live stock experimentation, animal nutrition, milk production, dairy bacteriology, pomology and experimental horticulture. Before these graduate courses can be taken four years of undergraduate work in these subjects must be completed as well as the necessary courses in sciences such as chemistry and biology.

Prevents Potatoes Sprouting.

A German publication gives a new method for keeping potatoes from sprouting by placing them on a layer of coke. Dr. Schiller of Brunswick, who has published the method, is of the opinion that the improved ventilation by means of coke is not alone responsible for the result, but believes that it is due to the oxidation of the coke, which, however, is very slow. Coke always contains sulphur, and it is possible that the minute quantities of oxides of carbon and sulphur, which, results from the oxidation, mixing with the air and penetrating among the potatoes, are sufficient to retard sprouting. Potatoes so treated are said to keep in good condition until the following July.

Growing Corn.

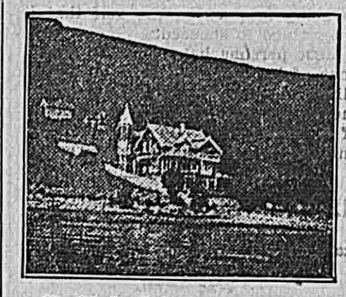
Corn is best adapted to well-drained soils that are deep, loamy and warm. Large yields demand a high water capacity of the soil, and this is materially increased by deep drainage, deep plowing and organic matter. Corn requires a growing season of 120 days or more, throughout which period the temperature should be high and accompanied by warm nights. An abundance of rainfall properly distributed is essential.

STOCKHOLM BEAUTIFUL CITY

Busy Commercial Metropolis of Sweden Has Most Picturesque Surroundings.

Stockholm, Sweden.—Stockholm has the appearance of a beautiful, pleasure resort instead of a busy commercial city of several hundred thousand inhabitants. The king of Sweden's palace lies on an island between Lake Maler and the Baltic sea. Entrance to it can be obtained with difficulty. The visitor is courteously shown through a labyrinth of state apartments, suite succeeding suite, containing priceless tapestries, marvelous china, pictures and portraits, statues, vases and bric-abrac, the gifts of Napoleon the Great, the third Napoleon, the Russian czars, the emperor of Japan and many other notable people. All the rooms have splendidly painted ceilings, heavy crystal candelabra and huge mantelpieces made of Dresden china—a bewildering wilderness of curious and beautiful things which it would take days to explore thoroughly.

One of the chief pleasures of a sojourn in Stockholm comes from the



Stockholm Suburban Residence.

numerous steamer trips which can be made in a day to some one or other of the many islands lying between the city and the open sea.

On these islands, divided by narrow channels of deep, still water, opening out here and there into lakelike lagoons or wider riverlike spaces, and with shores all clothed with pines to the water's edge, the people live their summer life. On the banks are many pretty villas with tiny landing stages among rocks which rise sheer out of fathom deep water. Some of the little islands are joined to larger ones by picturesque bridges, while red and white and green restaurants are set about among the pine trees.

Surpassing all other beauty is the indescribable northern twilight with its wonderful tender blue shot through with glowing pink. The light is clear and bright, so much so that one can see everything distinctly, can read and write with ease, and yet it is not daylight, nor could it be mistaken for such. One can sail in and out for many hours between the islands before reaching the open Baltic with its crisp waves and rougher water.

SAILS WITH $50,000 FORTUNE

Jersey City Woman, Once Called Demented, Subject of Prayers by Friends as Steamer Departs.

New York.—Surrounded by a throng of fashionably dressed men and women bidding one another adieu, and with stewards rushing here and there bearing great bunches of American Beauty roses and baskets of fruit for favored voyagers, a little band of missionaries held a prayer meeting in one of the drawing rooms of the steamship Kronprinzessin Cecilie just before the liner sailed recently, as a fitting observance of the departure of Miss Anna Vreeland of 137 Grand avenue, Jersey City, who was taking her fortune of $50,000 with her to found a missionary home in India.

It was only a short time ago that relatives of Miss Vreeland, who is 50 years old, instituted proceedings to have a lunacy commission appointed to examine her as to her sanity.

She was possessed of $50,000 in property, which had been in her family for 250 years. A physician, to whom final judgment was left, said she was not insane, but that he thought she was eccentric.

IS DIVORCED BY A LETTER

Wife Loses Industrious Husband When She Meets a Politician—He Mourns a Good Saver.

Reading, Pa.—Charles A. Hamm of Reading has been granted a divorce from his wife, Anna, now a student nurse in Philadelphia. The couple lived happily until the wife, while on a visit to a sister in Philadelphia, happened to meet a politician, afterward writing him a letter, which fell into the hands of the husband.

In the evidence it was hinted that before the husband received this letter he did all the housework, including scrubbing, sweeping and ironing, and gave his wages, $90 per month, to the wife.

The pretty wife, on the other hand, during the seven years of married life saved the $3,400 necessary to buy the house in which they lived.

Australia to Save Giant Trees.

Melbourne.—A popular movement has been set on foot in Australia to preserve the gigantic stringy barks, various species of eucalyptus, of that country, which far exceed in height the famous "big trees" of California and are the tallest trees in the world. These trees sometimes attain heights ranging from 400 to 500 feet. Their timber is exceedingly valuable and for this reason they have been ruthlessly destroyed by lumbermen, while no proper steps have been taken to provide for their reproduction.

ALBERTA

160 ACRE FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

THE PRICE OF BEEF

IS HIGH AND SO IS THE PRICE OF CATTLE.

For years the Province of Alberta (Western Canada) was the Big Ranching Country. Many of these ranches today are immense grain fields and the cattle have given place to the cultivation of wheat, oats, barley and flax; the change has made many thousands of Americans, settled on these plains, wealthy, but it has increased the price of live stock.

There is splendid opportunity now to get a

Free Homestead

of 160 acres (and another as a pre-emption) in the newer districts and produce either cattle or grain.

The crops are always good, the climate is excellent, schools and churches are convenient, markets splendid, in either Manitoba, Saskatchewan or Alberta.

Send for literature, the latest information, railway rates, etc., to

C. J. Broughton, 412 Merchants L. & T. Bldg., Chicago
M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit.

Canadian Government Agents, or address Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada.

For Sale Black Indiana land in Pulaski Co. 230 acres with improvements, 165 a. in crops this year. Will divide. $60 per acre. Also 5 passenger Ford Auto, 1912, $500. Address OWNER, POST OFFICE BOX 80, LAFAYETTE, INDIANA

Don't Persecute Your Bowels

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

Purely vegetable. Act gently on the liver, eliminate bile, and soothe the delicate membrane of the bowel. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Sick Headaches and Indigestion, as millions know.



SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

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Brent Good

FOR EYE DISEASES Pettit's Eye Salve

FREE TO WOMEN—PISO'S TABLETS are recommended as the best local remedy for women's ailments. Easy to use, prompt to relieve. *Two weeks treatment*, and an article "Causes of Diseases in Women" *mailed free*. THE PISO COMPANY, BOX E, WARREN, PA.

GOOD DESCRIPTION.



Teacher—Willie, what is a volcano?

Willie—Why-er-er, it's like a furnace full of Roman candles wid de door open.

A Bit Candid.

First Tripper (after lengthy survey of second ditto)—You 'as got a hugly face, 'asn't you, mate?

Second Tripper—Corn't do nuffin' abaht it.

First Tripper—You might 'ave stopped at 'ome.—Punch (London).

The Tender Spot.

"What have you done toward punishing lawbreakers?"

"Well," replied the shady police officer, "I have done a great deal toward hurting their feelings by taking their money away from them."

A Treat Anytime

Crisp, delicately browned

Post Toasties

Ready to serve without further cooking by adding cream or milk.

Often used with fresh or canned fruit.

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THURSDAY, NOVEMBER 28, 1912

BLACK LETTERS AND WHITE

Former Is Better Because It Can Be Read at a Greater Distance Than the Latter.

There is a tendency on the part of railroads to adopt signs with white letters on a black background, not realizing that the black letter on a white background is easier to read and can be seen at a greater distance. This follows in an interesting way from the structure of the retina of the eye.

The impression of a letter at the limit of vision is received on the ends of a small bundle of nerves which convey to the brain a sort of mosaic impression. A nerve can only transmit to the brain information as to wether or not a ray of light is falling upon it, and when a nerve is partly in the light and partly in darkness the sensation is the same as though all of it was in the light.

It follows, therefore, according to the Scientific American, that all nerves on the dividing edge between any black and white area transmit the sensation of light so that all white lines and white areas appear wider and all black lines and black areas appear narrower than they really are.

Black letters grow thinner at the limit of vision and are still recognizable, while at the same distance white letters grow thicker and cannot be distinguished. There are circumstances when it is necessary to use white letters, but in such cases legibility will be improved if they are made with a thin stroke and strongly lighted. Black letters are more distinct if made with a heavy stroke.

NOGI ORDERED TO MARRY

Japanese Hero Took Bride Practically at the Command of His Superior Officer.

The Countess Nogi was a woman no less remarkable in many ways than her famous husband. The circumstances of her marriage with Nogi, when he was a brilliant young officer, are unusual in the extreme, especially in Japan.

She was the daughter of Sadayoki Yoji, and one day she was sitting in the window of her father's house in Tokyo watching the troops march past, when she saw a gallant young officer in command and immediately fell in love with him. Her father found it out and found out who the officer was, and later Nogi was approached to bring about a match.

He would not hear of it, as he had dedicated his life to the nation and did not intend to marry. But the young lady would not endure this attitude, and her father approached one of the high officers, a superior of Nogi's, and this officer fell in with the idea at once, saying the match would be most suitable and it was just what Nogi should do.

The word was given from above to the young officer, and Nogi practically married Miss Yoji at the command of his superior officer. The union turned out to be an ideal one, as the subsequent history of the pair and their two brave sons has proved. The Count and Countess Nogi are regarded by the nation as the most exemplary couple that could be found anywhere. She was every inch as much a Samurai as he was.—Tokyo correspondence of London Standard.

Unused Doors.

With slight trouble and small expense an unused door may be most advantageously converted into a bookcase by having a carpenter set up a vertical board on each side of the door-jamb and upon these boards—to the saving of the door-frame itself—nail the cross-piece upon which the book-shelves are to rest. Then have your woodwork painted or stained to match the door behind it, and hang a curtain of canton flannel, denim, or a more ornamental and servicable material from a rod fastened just inside the door-jambs, if the recess be good and deep; if shallow, as the door-settings are apt to be in our newer houses, have the rod fastened across the outside of the door-recess. A door thus treated will accomodate a surprising number of books.

Cast-Iron Magnets.

The difficulty of making good cast-iron permanent magnets has been overcome by a very simple process. The iron casting, after being machined to the required dimensions, is heated in a gas furnace until the iron can just be handled without distortion through softening.

It is then plunged in a chemical bath, which removes superfluous materials and leaves the iron clean. Finally, it is magnetized by means of electric coils.

In strength of field, cast-iron magnets are from ten to fifteen per cent. inferior to those of steel, but they are equal in magnetic permanence, and cost, for intricate patterns, only one-half as much as steel magnets.

MISTAKE THAT IS GENERAL

Too Often Time Is Wasted Considering Difficulties Instead of Performing Allotted Task.

When a hard thing is to be done the natural inclination of most of us is to allow ourselves to think on the effort necessary to do it, instead of going ahead and doing it.

And here we make one of the most common mistakes in our lives.

When one is confronted by a severe task of duty which seems almost beyond one's powers, it is fatal to pause to consider its difficulties.

Never mind how hard it may seem, nothing can be tolerated in the mind except the consideration of ways of accomplishing it.

The secret of accomplishment lies in the answer of the urchin who was asked if he thought he would get the woodchuck for which he was energetically digging: "Get him? Why, man, I've got to get him; the minister's coming to dinner and there ain't no meat in the house!"

It is a wise economy in daily life to train the mind to take the attitude of determination in the beginning; to be deaf to the self which insists upon dwelling upon difficulties, and at once to bring into action the self that is determined to succeed.

Most persons have had the experience of looking back over an accomplished task with amused surprise at the exaggerated idea they entertained of it beforehand. Do the thing first and consider its difficulty afterward.

NEW IN THE TEXTBOOK LINE

Italian Meant Well, But His Knowledge of American Schoolbooks Was Small.

One morning, just as a teacher up in Harlem was entering her school, she was met in the hall by an Italian leading his little daughter by the hand.

"She wan' go school," said he politely, indicating the little girl. He pushed the child forward. "She wan' go school," he repeated, with many bows. "She has book," pointing to the book under the girl's arm, "an' she wan' go school."

"I see," said the teacher. "You have brought her all prepared. Can she read?"

The only response from the father was a shake of his head and a reiterated, "She wan' go school."

Whereupon the teacher took the book and looked at it. It was old and worn, and neither a reader nor an arithmetic. It was a social directory of the year 1909.

Floral Death Legends.

"By the Mexicans marigolds are known as death-flowers, from an exceedingly appropriate legend that they sprang up on the ground stained by the life-blood of those who fell victims to the love of gold and cruelty of the early Spanish settlers. Among the Virginian tribes, too, red clover was supposed to have sprung from and to be colored by the blood of the red man slain in battle with the white invaders. In a similar manner, the red poppies which followed the plowing of the field of Waterloo were said to have sprung from the blood of the killed and wounded in that famous battle. According to tradition, the Danish invasion is the cause of the Dane-weed, a coarse, asteraceous plant common in England, as it sprang from the blood of Danes slain in battle; and, if cut on a certain day in the year, it bleeds. The dwarf elder, for the same reason, is called Danewort and Dane's blood."—Suburban Life.

What Alaskan Dogs Eat.

Dogs in Alaska, when on the trail, are fed once a day, after the day's work is done. They are never fed in the morning, for if they were they would be lazy all day, or, what is more probable, would vomit up their breakfast soon after they got on the trail. Dogs, to work well, must be well fed, and it is false economy to underfeed a dog. They are fed on a variety of foods, including rice, tallow, corn meal and fish. If rice or corn meal forms a part of their food it must be cooked. Some men prefer to feed their dogs on bacon or fish, thus doing away with cooking. Cooked food is cheaper and more fattening than raw feed, but the question as to whether dogs can work better on cooked or uncooked food is one that will never be settled so long as there are "mushers" to argue the question.

Will the Films Stop War?

The cinematograph as an institution has come to life since the last important war. It remains to be seen how a battle, or the awful fringes of a battle, will look upon the screen. For assuredly films will come into play. Soldiers have always said—and correspondents have in a measure agreed with them—that the truth of war cannot be told. How if the truth of war were now to be seen?

The late Colonel Stanley has photographs (daguerreotypes they would perhaps be called) of the dead and wounded taken after the Crimean engagements, but they were too horrible for exhibition. He showed them, long afterwards, to those who could bear it, sometimes to those who could not—and they will never forget them.

Her Fervor.

"So you have won the American heiress, after all," observed the friend.

"Yes," fervently replied the foreign nobleman, "she is mine—a gold mine."

WITH DEATH CLOSE AT HAND

Merry Throng of Careless Sailors Had Luncheon Party That Just Missed Being Tragedy.

Some years ago while a French man-of-war was lying at anchor in Temple bay a number of the younger officers conceived the idea of amusing themselves with an iceberg a mile or so distant in the straits. They decided to have a luncheon party at the very top of it.

It was a bright summer morning, and the jolly boat with a flag went off to the berg. By 12 o'clock the colors were flying from the top of the big chunk of ice, and the midshipmen were reveling thereon. For two hours or more they hacked and clambered over it. They frolicked and they feasted, laughing at the idea of danger at this solid ice. When, like thoughtless children, the young men played themselves weary, they descended to their cockle-shell of a boat and rowed away.

As if time and distance had been measured for the very purpose of permitting the young men to view the scene in safety, the great berg lay silent until the boat was a certain distance off. Then, as if its heart had been volcanic fire, it burst with awful thunder and filled the surrounding water with its ruins. Awed and subdued by the scene of destruction, and thrilled at their narrow escape from death, the picnickers returned to their ship. It was their first and last day of amusement with an iceberg.

Is the Same Old World.

In reviewing Professor Frank Frost Abbott's new book. "The Common People of Ancient Rome," a critic says: "It should be something of a corrective to modern conceit to note how little we have advanced since paternalism first became dominant in Rome and since the Roman government prided itself on opening public baths and washhouses for the people. Los Angeles is doing that same thing now and lauds herself as a pioneer in civilization because of it. Diocletian denounced the rich and their luxuries, attributed to them the high prices of necessaries, in language almost indentical with a radical newspaper of today. Plautus tells us of the trusts that were founded to control prices and the trust problem was as much a reality in ancient Rome as it is today."

Drummer Was Lost.

A Scotch story is that of a diminutive drummer in a local brass band, who was in the habit when out parading with his comrades of walking by sound and not by sight, owing to his drum being so high that he was unable to see over it. The band, on Saturday afternoons, paraded usually in one direction, but the other day the leader thought he would change the route a little, and turned down a by-street. The drummer, unaware of this movement, kept on his accustomed way, drumming as hard as ever he could. By and by, after finishing his part, and not hearing the others, he stopped, and, pushing his drum to one side, he looked to see what was the matter. His astonishment may be imagined at finding that he was alone "Hae!" he cried to some bystanders, "has ony o' ye seen a band herea boot?"

Modern Mariana.

"A hundred years ago, marriage was for an intelligent woman a necessary entrance into life, a legitimate method of carrying out her ideas and her aims. Today she tries to carry them out whether she be married or not. . . . Mariana no longer waits tearfully in the Moated Grange. She leaves it as quickly as possible for some more healthful habitation, and a more engaging pursuit."

"No bachelor ever wants to act like a married man, because he doesn't mean to ever become a married man. The last thing that a bachelor ever intends in getting married is to become like other married men."—Anne Warner, in "Just Between Themselves."

Long-Preserved Youth.

An English lady, disappointed in love in her younger years, became insane, and lost all account of time. Believing she was still young and living in the same hour in which she was parted from her lover, taking no note of the years, she stood daily before the window watching for his coming. In this mental condition she remained young.

Some American travelers, unacquainted with her history, when asked to guess her age, placed it under twenty years. She was at that time seventy-four, but had not a wrinkle or gray hair. Youth sat gently on cheek and brow. She was held by the thought of youth and love, and it retarded the marks of age.

Slanderous Story.

An elderly woman in the recent suffrage parade in New York became greatly fatigued in the last mile or so of the journey. Turning to one of her marching comrades, she wailed: "Harriet, I just can't take another step. I'm worn out. If I have to go a block more I'll die." "Don't despair, my dear," was her friend's pious exhortation. "Pray to the Lord for strength. She will help you."—Philadelphia Record.

Very Pleasant, Indeed.

Father—How is it that I find you kissing my daughter? Answer me, sir! how is it?

Young Man—Fine, sir; fine!

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C H Warren to C L Hardy Jr. W 30 ft lots 1 and 2 blk 3 Highland Park w d	10 00
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W A Rosing and wf et al to H F Gieske lots 1 and 2 blk 1 blk 1 Round Lake w d	12 000 00

Peculiar Inscription.

Not many years ago, in the Temple Court, London, was a sun dial with the motto: "Be gone about your business." This unusual inscription arose from the "builder's man" calling to receive orders about it, when the bencher in charge was so busy that he did not listen, but said: "Be gone about your business," which the man took as his answer and forthwith engraved.

Easy Explanation.

"'Why, Giorgio, there is ten minutes difference between my watch and the hall clock since Sunday! Which is wrong of the two? Is my watch ten minutes too slow or the clock ten minutes too fast?' 'Your watch is all right, sir,' said he grimly, 'because he very warm in your pocket; click stand out in cold hall, he go faster to warm himself.'"—The Later Letters of Edward Lear.



When We Put up Our Sign inscribed "high-class sanitary plumbing" it meant exactly what it said. Nickel pipes, marble basin, or porcelain tubs do not of themselve make sanitary plumbing. It is how they are put in that makes for health and comfort. Have us do your plumbing and it will be the real sanitary kind, not a mere trade name for ordinary work.

The Antioch Garage

W. E. VOLKMAN, Prop.

Christmas is in Sight

—and—

Electrical Appliances

in great variety invite your attention at our display rooms.

Lamps, cooking untensils articles for the toillet table, appliances that add to comfort anyone is acceptable as a

Christmas Present

Prices the Lowest

Public Service Co.

of Northern Illinois

Away From Dust of Autos.

The increase of motoring and the consequent increase of dust have, to some considerable extent, changed the value of villa and hotel sites in visitors' resorts. The choice, especially in the south of France and Italy, is now much in favor of houses well away from the main road, and even well outside towns.

Scholastic Flippancy.

"And now," continued the professor of history, "permit me to mention a tireless worker in the great cause of humanity—" "Attireless worker?" interrupted one of the seniors, "pardon me, professor, but if you are referring to Lady Godiva, she was attired in her luxuriant hair."



There'll be a few things that she's missed

When the maiden is through with her list.

This lady is certainly bent on having her shopping list complete. It will be a great deal like our line of **Ladies Shoes**. Complete to the last detail and always giving complete satisfaction. You know the truth of this if you know our line. If not, why not?

J. R. CRIBB

Antioch, Illinois

Japanese Plant Camphor Trees.

In Formosa large areas are to be planted with camphor trees during the next few years. The trees now utilized are five hundred to one thousand years old, and the Japanese wisely intend to conserve the source of supply of one of their important monopolies.

Fear for Industrial Necessity.

Bauxite powder, the chief ingredient in all cutting wheels in cut-glass factories, is found only in Russia and Virginia. The Russian beds, however, are being rapidly depleted. The wheels are made at Niagara Falls. They last only a few weeks.

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This boot positively DOES NOT RIP

The new last has a full, broad toe and is a splendid fitter, $2.50 to - - $3.00

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simply by forwarding the subscriptions of your friends and neighbors and colleting the renewals of our present subscribers. Try for THIS month's prizes. There are lots of prizes that can be won only by persons living in towns same size as your own. Write at once to the

BUTTERICK PUBLISHIG COMPANG

Butterick Building, New York City

LOCAL ITEMS

Local Announcement and the Elgin Butter Market.

ELGIN, ILL., Nov. 18--The committee declared butter at 33½c.

Dr Beebe was a Chicago passenger Friday.

E.H. Overton spent Tuesday in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Wells were in Waukegan Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chase Webb were in Chicago Tuesday.

Arthur Edgar has purchased another Ford automobile.

C. James and F. B. Huber were in Waukegan Monday.

Buy your Christmas presents at the bazaar, Thursday, Dec. 5. adv.

Mrs. Frank Palmer and daughter are visiting relatives in Chicago.

Mr. and Mrs. Curtis Wells are spending the last of the week in Chicago.

Mrs. Antone Zelinger and daughter, Miss Emma, were in Chicago Monday.

Miss Edith Wilson of Burlington was a guest at the home of George Webb over Sunday.

Mr. Kasten of Genoa Junction was a visitor at the home of his daughter, Mrs. H. A. Wienke, Friday.

Fred Porter is in Chicago taking treatment for his eyes, on account of the formation of a cataract over each eye.

Nina Huber, formerly of Antioch was a visitor here last week. She returned Monday with her mother to their home in Colorado.

For Sale—Two brood mares both in foal, Weight about 2500 lbs. Also family Arabian pony. Sell cheap. Apply A. Zelinger, ½ mile north-east of Antioch. 1w

There will be Thanksgiving preaching services at the M. E. church on Thursday morning from 10 to 11 o'clock. Rev. Stixrud will preach the sermon. Everybody invited.

Sunday evening about five o'clock Mrs. Abe Crowley was suddenly stricken with appoplexy and since that time has never regained conscious. Her conidtion is regarded as very critical and there is no hopes entertained for her recovery.

James McDougall, who has spent the past two months at his camp at McKenzie Lake, Wis., returned Sunday. During the deer season he succeeded in bagging one which was shipped to Camp Lake.

L. W. Rowling and family formerly of Lake Villa are now located at Eugene, Oregon, a place of 12,000 inhabitants. In a letter received from him he states that he likes the city and surrounding country very much and will make that city their future home.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children.

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher

Ray Webb was a Chicago passenger Friday.

Mrs. Volkman was a Burlington caller Friday.

Dr. Reading was in Chicago on business Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sleister were Chicago passengers Friday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Martin Sorenson on Sunday, a daughter.

Miss Emma Rupert returned Monday after two weeks visit at Hebron.

Mrs. George Johnson and daughter Miss Cora were in Chicago Friday.

Mrs. John Hancock and children of Manitowoc, Wis., are visiting relatives here.

Misses Evelyn Smithers and Lorain Zwiebel of Burlington spent Sunday at the Taylor home.

Any one having articles they wish to donate for bazaar will please leave same at the home of Mrs. Osmond. adv.

Mr. and Mrs. John Felter and son of Saguache, Colorada, are expected home the last of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Higgins of Libertyville visited over Sunday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Ziegler.

Wm. Hillebrand is moving his family from the Dr. Warriner house on Victonia street to the flat in the Klein building on Main street.

Dr. and Mrs. J. E. Karr, who have been spending the past six weeks with Antioch friends, are planning to leave on Friday of this week for Detroit, Mich.

Rev. Stixrud went to Chicago Monday to accompany his mother-in-law, Mrs. Cambell, who has been visiting relatives at Louisville, Ky., to his home here.

Springfield incorporation: Home Lumber company of Libertyville, Chicago; capital $20,000; general lumber business; incorporators, R. C. Higgins, Egbert Robertson, Edgar L. George.

Ben Emmons and Theo. Olson left Monday for Minneapolis. Theodore's mother will go next week to make her home with her daughter in the Twin Cities. Ben is going to find a position in a photo gallery. Chetek Alert.

On Saturday evening, Nov. 30. Dr. Lesemann, District Superintendent of the Chicago Northern District will hold the 1st quarterly conference at the M. E. church at 8 o'clock. Members and friends of the church are invited to be present.

Ladies' Aid Bazaar

The Ladies' Aid society will hold their annual bazaar in the basement of the M. E. church, Thursday, Dec. 5, when aprons and fancy work of all kinds will be for sale, also candy and home baking. Sale opens at 3:00 o'clock. Supper served from 5 to 7, at 25 cents for adults and 15 cents for children.

MENU

Chicken Fricassee Mashed Potatoes
Cranberry Sauce Turnips
Rolls Pickles
Doughnuts Pie
Cheese
Tea Coffee

Miss Eva Felter is visiting relatives at Walworth, Wisconsin.

Mable Richards and Vera Tiffany were Burlington visitors Monday.

Miss Lelah Webb of Libertyville was calling on friends here Saturday.

Miss Mary Schilke of Kenosha, is spending sometime at her home here.

Rev. and Mrs. Drescher of Bristol were callers at the Wienke home this week.

Aprons and all kinds of fancy work for sale in church basement, Thursday Dec. 5. adv.

There will be German Service at the Christian Church next Sunday at 2:30 p. m.

Mrs. Nesbit who has been spending the week at the Taylor home here left Tuesday for Rosecrans.

Mrs. Ed Brook and daughter, Miss Edith and Mrs. Ernest Brook of Burlington were Antioch callers the last of last week.

Word has been received here that Mr. and Mrs. George Cleveland (nee Mabel Higgins) are the proud parents of a baby boy who came to their home Friday Nov. 15.

On next Sunday morning Rev. Stixrud will preach on "The Laborers in the Vinyard." This is the sixth of the Parables in a series. Come out and hear them.

Mr. Sleister, who has been the buttermaker at the Antioch Creamery will move with his family to Steven Point, Wis., where he will have charge of a creamery there.

The Hickory Union Cemetery Association will hold their pearly meeting at the Hickory church on Saturday, Nov. 30, at 1 p. m. Officers for the ensuing year will be elected at this time and transacting such other business as may come before this meeting. Mary W. Boylan, treasurer and secretary.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES

(By a Junior and her assistant.)

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(By the Seniors)

The teachers and pupils of the Antioch Public School wish to express their sincere sympathy to Olive Young in her bereavement at the death of her mother.

Nina Huber was a visitor in the H. S. room last Thursday.

If we have any more absences we will be deprived of our half holiday. So far, no tardy marks have been made.

Laugh and the world laughs with you.

I wonder why 'she' doesn't like to have 'My Bonnie Lies Over the Woods' mentioned. (Oh no, I'll never tell. Who?)

We missed Vera's cheerful countenonce three days last week.

Seems as though some pupils are extremely fond of learning poetry, (Especially when they have their choice between learning 11 lines or making up an hour and forty minutes.)

John, Elizabeth and Lester were entertained Thursday night after school with special instructions in spelling.

We have spelled 900 of 3500 words in the special spelling lessons.

Notice to basket-ball players: "As ye play, so shall ye score."

(It depends.)

Nov. 21—Lester tries bowling for exercise.

The basket—Ball goals have been moved to anothers portion of the school gounds on account of the lowness of the grounds where they previously stood.

Algebra I. is studying problems in momentum.

Some of the 8th graders differ as to or not they have passed two or three stages of life. Ask R. K., how many he has passed.

"Political Reaction" is the subject of study in the English History class.

And still the seniors are heard to say "Will we ever get our time made up?"

Some of the boys don't agree with the teachers on the deportment cards.

Strictness reigns supreme at A. H. S.

LITTLE DIFFERENCE IN THEM

"Old Codger" Notes the Various Points of Resemblance That Mark the Small Towns.

"How much alike the country villages look as you pass through them on the train," ruminated the Old Codger. "And in their daily life they are as similar as they seem to the passing stranger. Each has its vitriolic town row and its superabundance of real estate agents. There is in every one of them the local Big Toad, bloated and pompous in his small puddle, who would never even cause a ripple in the great ocean of the outside world. And there is the huge and jolly wife with the little dried-up irascible hornet of a husband, the society leader with a following of three and a shape like a pouter pigeon, the flashy grass widow, the shabby lawyer who would be a wonder of the world if he didn't drink, the good natured handy man who can do everything and never does anything.—Kansas City Star.

Reportorial Errors.

An amusing error was perpetrated by the reporter who made Lord Carnarvon say that "In these days clergymen are expected to have the wisdom and learning of a journeyman tailor." What he had said was of course a "Jeremy Taylor." Another reporter referred to John Bright as "the gamecock," instead of "the Gamaliel of Birmingham." And yet another transcribed his notes of Mr. Chamberlain's remark, "They bring up their puny popguns and shatter me with abuse" as "They bring out their penny popguns and spatter me with peas." "The people of Edinburgh were once highly indignant that Professor Blackie should have referred to the "greasy" atmosphere of their town when he had really commended its "breezy atmosphere."

Spread Information of Death.

In Venice, when anyone dies, it is the custom to fix a placard on the front of the deceased person's house as well as in the neighboring streets as a sort of public notice, stating his name, age, place of birth, and the illness of which he died.

End of Golden Nugget Day.

Men have found a mass of native copper weighing 420 tons and they have discovered a chunk of pure silver weighing one and one-half tone, but the largest nugget of gold that has yet been seen weighed only 190 pounds. And gold seekers are informed that larger finds in the future are unlikely.

What He Did.

"What have you ever done for me?' complained the young man whose father had chided him for his inability to get ahead. "Well, I kept your mother from naming you Percy or Clarence."

EVER NEED FOR HAPPINESS

Therefore Is the Custodian of Delight So Welcome on His Rare Appearances.

But, to the custodian of delight, to him who can make us forget our age and our weight and our business, to him who—disentangling us from our offices and our marketing, our servant problem and our suburban time tables—can take us with him on the pagan and the lyric flight of charm, to the creature who comes before us with—simply!—happiness in his hands, we can only cry out, "Give it to us!"

That is what we mean by all this uproar. "Give it to us." We need it so badly. The dryness in our hearts is just as thirsty as if we were all beautiful and young. That fugitive and aerial thing, scattering light and mystery, perfume and freshness, that passes and yet haunts us in a tune, we desire it as keenly as ever some Mercutio did or Columbine, and for a little minute we are quickened with it now! Pour into us all that rapture, all that swiftness, all that glad and winged passion; that instinct for the liberty, the impulses, the motion of life, the color and wildness and sweetness of life, and, before all, that deep, deep agreement, that harmony with life itself! Do not give it to us once, as the other and remoter artists do, give it again and again and again; give it as if you could never be empty and never be weary; fashion it for us, here and now, out of your body and spirit; bring it up from the strength of your heart; weave with the last, last pulse of your vitality the spell that frees us, and—pouring your soul into ours—make us live!—Virginia Tracy in Scribner's Magazine.



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From this on we will sell hard coal for cash only. No cash no coal. Goodrich Lumber Co.

For Sale—House and lot in Village of Lake Villa. $1750. Very cheap, also corner lot and a good house on Lake street in Antioch, J. C. James.

Get a pair of Trace Holders that are guarenteed to hold, see Montgomery Ward & Co. catalogue, page 870, No J 3306 & 7, they do the Biz. dont fool with that piece of leather, get the best.

New White Clover Honey 20 cents per pound, by the crate 18 cents per pound, Williams Bros. tf

Flats For Rent—Electric light, water and Laundry, reasonable. Inquire of, Geo. Huber. tf.

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For Sale----Thirty-seven pigs ten-weeks old. Add. Box 56 B, R. R. 1. Antioch, Ill. Phone 2088 Lake Villa.

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For Sale—A hard coal heater. Inquire of Mrs. Ernest Clark, Antioch.

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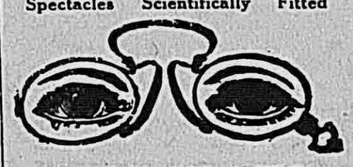
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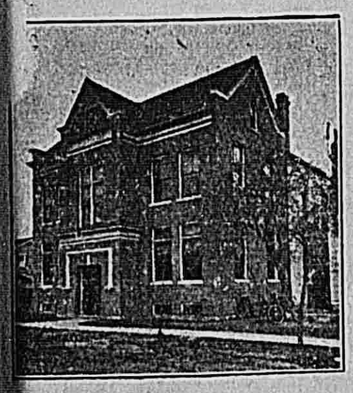
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KENOSHA, WISCONSIN



The GLOW of the RUBIES

by FRANCIS PERRY ELLIOTT
ILLUSTRATIONS by RAY WALTERS

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"You've Had Me Fooled."

SYNOPSIS.

Richard Lightnut, an American with an affected English accent, receives a present from a friend in China. The present proves to be a pair of pajamas. A letter hints of surprise to the wearer. Lightnut dons the pajama and late at night gets up for a smoke. His servant, Jenkins, comes in and, failing to recognize Lightnut, attempts to put him out. Thinking the servant crazy, Lightnut changes his clothes intending to summon help. When he reappears Jenkins falls on his neck with joy, confirming Lightnut's belief that he is crazy. Jenkin tells Lightnut of the encounter he had with a hideous Chinaman dressed in pajamas. In a message from his friend, Jack Billings, Lightnut is asked to put up "the kid" for the night on his way home from college. Later Lightnut finds a beautiful girl in black pajamas in his room.

CHAPTER V—(Continued).

"All right," she said; and I thought her eyes flashed a little. "Then I go to a hotel—that's all!"

"A hotel! Why, you can't do that—oh, I say!"

"Why can't I?" She was downright angry—I could see it; and how distractingly lovely she was with that flame in her cheeks!

But she was just a child—an innocent little child; and how the deuce could I ever make her understand?

I stammered: "Why—er—not in New York, you know. They won't take a lady in at this time of night. They—"

She snapped her fingers. "Oh, I say, Mr. Lightnut, play easier on that girlie and lady pedal; cook up a fresh gag! I tell you, I've put all that behind me. Say, wait till you've known me a little, and I'll bet a purse you never call me a lady again! Lady! Say, that's funny!"

And it certainly seemed to strike her sense of humor. She gave me a sudden punch in the side that fairly left me breathless, and her laughter rang out birdlike, joyous. Of a sudden I felt devilish awkward and foolish.

"Oh, please stop stringing me, Mr. Lightnut—don't treat me like a kid. I want to get acquainted." Then her bright face sobered. "Say, was that on the level—that about your going to leave me? See here, I'm not bothering you, am I, Mr. Lightnut?"

"Bothering me!" I ejaculated. "Bothering me? I should say not!"

I think I must have said it heartily and convincingly, don't you know, for her lovely face looked pleased.

"Because if I am," she said earnestly, "I'll fade away into my own little room there." Her glance ranged toward her door. "It's sure some swell, that room."

"So jolly glad you like it," I said.

"Well, I should say!" Then her beautiful eyes looked at me full.

"You know, I didn't expect this—I mean having a room all to myself. Never."

And then, while I gasped, she went on, sweetly and calmly:

"Why, Mr. Lightnut, Brother Jack would throw seventeen thousand fits if I went to a hotel, because—" She laughed deliciously. "Well, I promised him that if he would let me come home by New York I would stay right here with you and behave myself."

"Behave yourself!" I echoed indignantly. "Why, look here, do you mean to say Jack Billings—your own brother, you know—thought you wouldn't—er—do that at a hotel?"

"Thought?" Her laugh this time was explosive. "No, he never thought; it; he knew I wouldn't! He knew I would be tearing around all night with the boys—that's what!"

And dash me, if she didn't throw herself back with a kind of swagger.

"Why, you—you wouldn't do such a thing!" I uttered faintly.

"Wouldn't I?" She straightened suddenly, and her lovely blue eyes narrowed at me. "Say, Mr. Lightnut, I don't want you to get me sized up wrong. I'm none of your little waxy gardenias—not much! When I'm in New York, it's the bright lights and the Great White Way for mine—yes, sir, every time!"

And she gave me a blow on the shoulder that was like a stroke from a man's arm. It sent me down into my chair.

"If you don't believe me," she added, her face shining with excitement, "just you ask Jack about last summer when I came through—about that joy ride to Coney with three Columbia fellows, and how we got pinched. Oh, mamma, but didn't Jack swear at me!"

I heard a noise by the door. Jenkins stood there, his eyes sticking out like hard boiled eggs.

"I—I'm back, sir," he said rather falteringly. "Beg pardon, sir; just thought you'd want to know. I didn't know you—h'm!" And with an odd look and a little cough Jenkins slipped away. But I scarcely noticed him at all.

Poor misguided girl!

My brain was buzzing like a devilish hive of bees, don't you know. By Jove, this was something awful!

And yet—and yet— Her frank, sweet face met mine with a clear light that there was, no mistaking. There was no going behind it—she was a thoroughbred, a queen—a lady, dash it! I knew it! And I just settled on that, and was ready to die right then and there if anybody dared to dispute it. I didn't care a jolly hang how she talked; it was just nothing—just the demoralizing swagger of a little boarding-school girl trying to show off like her brothers. And her language? Why, just the devilish, natural result of having a coarse, slangy brute like Billings for a brother. Poor little girl! It was a beastly shame.

She was watching me curiously, smilingly, as she sat there, her devilishly pretty mouth puckered into a cherry as she softly whistled and drummed her shining nails upon the chair arm.

"I'm afraid I've shocked you," she said. "Jack says you're so good."

Dash it, somehow I felt humiliated! She said it in a way that made me feel like a silly ass, you know.

But she wasn't thinking about me any more. Her eye fell on the tabouret, and he little hand stretched toward it.

"May I?" she said with an arch inquiring glance. "Your cigarettes look good to me. I emptied my case an hour ago."

And I proffered them with a show of alacrity. "Pray, pardon me," I said. "I—I never thought of you smoking." A chuckle came through the tiny teeth grasping the cigarette. "Thought I was too goody-goody, eh?"

"Do—er—you smoke much?" I ventured anxiously. "Cigarettes, you know?"

She pulled a sparkling half-inch as she took her little head. I felt awfully relieved. "Not for me," she remarked carelessly. "I prefer a pipe."

"Pipe!" I repeated feebly.

The golden head inclined. "Bet you! Good old, well-seasoned brier for mine—well-caked and a little strong." Puff-puff. "Oh, damn your patent sanitary pipes, I say!"

And as backward I collapsed upon the cushions, she threw her leg over the arm of her chair and shot two long cones of smoke from her dainty nostrils.

CHAPTER VI.

Arcadian Simplicity.

A moment later I had another shock.

"I don't blame you for looking at me so hard," she said, rubbing her chin and looking, I thought, a little confused. "For did you ever see a face like mine?"

"I—I never did!" I said stammeringly, for, by Jove, the question was so unexpected; but I knew I said it earnestly and with conviction in every word.

She nodded. "Never got a chance to shave, you know—caught the train by such a margin—and my kit's in that other bag. Guess I'll have to impose on you in the morning for one of your razors."

I stared at her in horror.

"Shave? You don't shave?" I protested blankly.

"Myself, you mean? Have to; I haven't got a man to do it for me." She seemed to sigh. "Not old enough yet to have a man, Jack says."

And just here her attention seemed to center on my cellarette over in the corner.

"Gee, but it's warm tonight, isn't it?" she remarked absently.

And there was nothing to do but take the hint or leave it; and after all, she was a guest, you know!

"Perhaps you will permit me to offer you some refreshment," I suggested, rising. I knew it sounded devilish stiff; and I knew, moreover, that I looked like a jolly muff, in fact.

"Perhaps I will," she chuckled. "Say, don't urge me too hard, Mr. Lightnut; you might embarrass me."

I did not want to embarrass her. "I thought perhaps a lemon soda would refresh you," I explained. "Or, if you will allow me, I will have Jenkins make you one of his famous seltzer lemonades. Perhaps, though, you would prefer just a plain—"

I halted in confusion, for she was laughing at me.

"A plain cup of tea," she gurgled, "or a creme de menthe!" And then her laughter burst deliciously. "Say, do you know, honestly, I'm only just getting on to that dry humor of yours. You've had me fooled. You do it with such a serious face, you know. Say, it's great!"

I tried to smile, but I knew it was a devilish sickly go—the more so, because just at that moment her slender fingers discarded the remnant of her last cigarette and reached for a cigar. Another instant, and she had deftly clipped and lighted it.

I decided I wouldn't ring for Jenkins.

I felt ashamed as I looked in the cellarette, and wondered what the deuce I should offer her. Couldn't think of anything I had ever heard of boarding-school girls going in for except ice-cream soda; and, dash it, I didn't have any ice-cream soda. Nearest thing would be a little seltzer and ginger ale. That would do.

"Oh, I say, I'm going to make you a highball," I said, trying to assume a frisky, jocular air.

Her voice lifted in alarm. "Nay, nay, Clarence—not for me!" she urged hastily.

"But it's only—"

"No fizzy adulterations in mine—not on your life." She followed me across the room. "Just give me the straight, pure goods—anything, just so it's whisky."

And before I could say a word—if, indeed, I could have said a word—she had selected a decanter of Scotch, and with cigar tilted upward in her tender mouth, was absorbingly pouring a shining stream of the amber fluid.

To see the slow curving of that delicately molded wrist, the challenging flash of the saucy eyes of blue, by Jove, it made me just forget all about what she was doing till the fluid ran over the brim. And then, before I could intercept her, she had lightly gestured her glass to mine, and in a flash the stuff was gone.

Gone! A full whisky glass; and I recalled with a shiver of horror that it was very high proof liquor—something I seldom touched myself, but kept on hand for certain of my friends.

"I say, you know!" I gasped in consternation. "I'm awfully afraid that will—er—will—" I gulped wordlessly.

The coral lips curved scornfully.

"Get me jingled?" She looked as she might have if I had insulted her. "Maybe so in those girlie-girlie days you were trying to josh me about, but not since these two years I've been at college." She shook her lovely, bright head, and followed a long enjoyable pull at the cigar, projected five perfect rings at a frescoed cherub in the ceiling.



She leaned forward eagerly.

"Look here, I do wish you would let me call you 'Dicky.'"

"Oh, I say—will you?" exploded from my mouth.

"Will I?" Her look made my blood leap. "You just watch me—Dicky! Oh, say, this is great; maybe it won't take a fall out of old Jack—always bragging that you allow only two or three to call you that."

"I hope you will always call me Dicky," I said—and said it very softly. By Jove, I could hardly keep from taking her hand!

"You bet I think it's awfully good of you, Lightnut—I mean, Dicky." Then her face grew pensive. "Say, do you know, I need a friend like you—just now, I mean—oh, worst kind."

"Do you?" I said eagerly, and hitched nearer. She proceeded:

"Haven't you had things sometimes you wanted to talk about to somebody—well, things you couldn't just tell to your brother or sisters—oh, nor even your room-mate? You understand."

I wasn't sure that I did, for she was blushing furiously, and in her eyes was an appeal.

By Jove, some jolly love affair, I guessed suddenly. My heart just sank like a lump of what's-its-name, but my whole soul went out in sympathy for her. I made up my mind, then and there, to put myself aside.

"Devilish glad—I mean delighted to have you tell me anything," I murmured rather weakly; "but—er—I should think your mother—"

"The mater—tell her!" Her hand lifted. "She'd guy the life out of me! Besides, she's in Europe." She paced to the window and back.

I protested indignantly: "I don't see how any mother—"

"Aw, forget it!" she broke in, and I winced again at slang from those sweet lips. "No, sir; I'm going to unload the whole thing on you, or nobody."

And, by Jove, the next thing I knew she had perched on the broad arm of the Morris chair in which I sat, her arm resting lightly above my shoulders.

"Here's what I want to know about," I heard her sigh. "When you're engaged to one person and meet another you like better, how are you going to—well, chuck it with the first, you know—and still do the square thing? There, that's what hit me, Dicky; and I'm up against it for fair!" Her hand gently patted my shoulder. "I'm telling you, old chap, because I know you'll understand—because I like you better than any man I ever saw—that's right!"

I was just afraid to move! Afraid she'd stop; afraid she'd go on. And all the while I was feeling happier than I ever had in all my life—happier than I ever knew people could be, you know. I never thought her bold—dash, it, no—knew it was just her adorable, delicious, Arcadian simplicity, by Jove! That explained it, just as it explained to me all her other unconventionality.

"So now it's up to you," she said, "and I want to know what's the answer."

The answer!

And how could I give her any answer? No, by Jove, I knew jolly well I couldn't take advantage of such circumstances—of her artless confession; knew devilish well it wouldn't do, you know. Might reproach me in years to come; and then—and then, there was Billings!

So I just contented myself with looking up smilingly, but it was hard—awfully, awfully hard, dash it—and I just felt like a jolly cad—or fool. Couldn't tell which.

CHAPTER VII.

Confidences.

This beautiful creature had proposed to me!

By Jove, that's what it amounted to practically; and now, as she said, it was up to me. Yet I couldn't say a word!

"Well, what must I do about the other one?" she insisted.

The question reminded me of the entanglement to which her frank simplicity had confessed. And she expected me, of all others, to tell her what to do! Hooked up into the radiant, crimsoned face as she bent forward slightly, her lips parted, her eyes eager—expectant. She was hanging upon my reply.

I coughed slightly. "That question is hardly fair, you know," I said meaningly. "You see, it hits me rather personally."

"Oh!" she said.

I nodded and tried to find her hand as I looked down.

"So that's where the shoes pinches!" And she whistled thoughtfully.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Ominous.

"I like affectionate animals. Does this dog attach himself to people easily?"

"Not if they can run faster than he can."

Chance.

"I always embrace an opportunity."

"But, then, you must be careful you are not hugging a delusion."

CURES BURNS AND CUTS.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops the pain instantly. Cures quick. No scar. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

Some of us must save money in order that others may inherit it.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugarcoated, tiny granules. Easy to take as candy. Adv.

Before marrying a poet a girl should have her appetite amputated.

The first thing the average hred girl does is look in the closet and ize up the family skeleton.

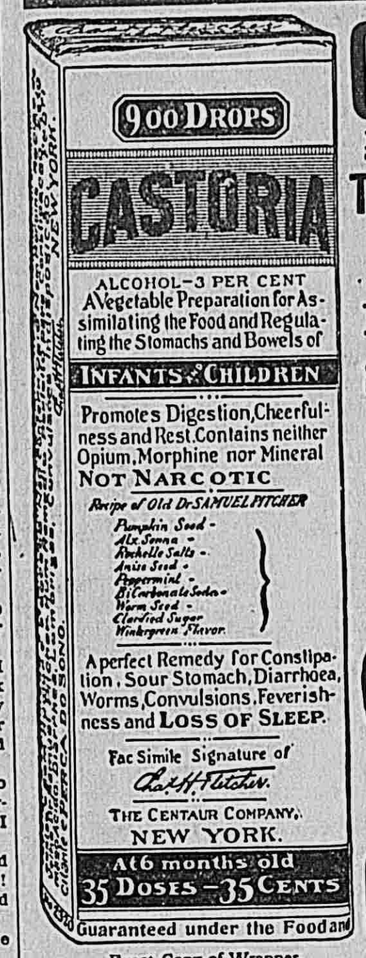
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RETARDS DIGESTION

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When the blood is tired, it fails to supply sufficient gastric juice to properly digest the food, and we have Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Nausea, Heartburn, Gastritis, Bad Breath, etc. Building up the blood is the only way to prevent and cure this condition. For this purpose Tonitives will be found of great value, because by their action on the blood, they help to supply the necessary gastric juice and also to increase the strength of the muscles of the stomach. 75c. per box of dealers or by mail.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought
Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.
In Use For Over Thirty Years
CASTORIA
THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

ALREADY LAUGHABLE.



Austin—Ah! Evelyn, I sometimes wish that I had been a humorist and could make people laugh.

Evelyn—But you don't have to be a humorist for that, Austin.

Smelled a Grafter.

A Boston clubman recently returned from a visit to New York city. In discussing his trip one of his friends asked him whether he had a policeman in his pocket. The clubman hesitated for a moment, seriously questioning his friend's sanity, when the latter added:

"I didn't know whether you could be there a week without some grafter or other getting into your pocket."

A FRIEND'S ADVICE
Something Worth Listening To.

A young Nebr. man was advised by a friend to eat Grape-Nuts because he was all run down from a spell of fever. He tells the story:

"Last spring I had an attack of fever that left me in a very weak condition. I had to quit work; had no appetite, was nervous and discouraged.

"A friend advised me to eat Grape-Nuts, but I paid no attention to him and kept getting worse as time went by.

"I took many kinds of medicine but none of them seemed to help me. My system was completely run down, my blood got out of order from want of proper food, and several very large boils broke out on my neck. I was so weak I could hardly walk.

"One day mother ordered some Grape-Nuts and induced me to eat some. I felt better and that night rested fine. As I continued to use the food every day, I grew stronger steadily and now have regained my former good health. I would not be without Grape-Nuts, as I believe it is the most health-giving food in the world." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs. "There's a reason."

Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest. Adv.

Unlucky.

"Pa, what is the Bridge of Sighs?"

"That's the bridge your mother plays, my son."

A CURE FOR PILES.
Cole's Carbolisalve stops itching and pain—and cures piles. All druggists. 25 and 50c. Adv.

A girl's idea of a tiresome man is one who has good sense.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle. Adv.

It may be all right for a man to have a past, if it will only stay past.

Rheumatism
Neuralgia
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Miss C. Mahoney, of 2708 K. St., W. Washington, D. C., writes: "I suffered with rheumatism for five years and I have just got hold of your Liniment, and it has done me so much good. My knees do not pain and the swelling has gone."

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Mrs. A. Weidman, of 403 Thompson St., Maryville, Mo., writes: — "The nerve in my leg was destroyed five years ago and left me with a jerking at night so that I could not sleep. A friend told me to try your Liniment and now I could not do without it. I find after its use I can sleep."

SLOAN'S LINIMENT

"Is a good Liniment. I keep it on hand all the time. My daughter sprained her wrist and used your Liniment, and it has not hurt her since."

Joseph Hatcher, of Selma, N. C. R.F.D., No. 4.

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PISO'S REMEDY
Best Cough Syrup. Tastes Good. Use in time. Sold by Druggists.
25 CTS. FOR COUGHS AND COLDS 25 CTS.

MADE TRAMP MINER'S HEIR

It is not often that a man feeds a stray fowl and has it magically turn into the goose that laid the golden egg, but that is just what has happened to Joe Harris of Knoxville, former auctioneer and member of the Tennessee legislature and now in his old age a poor poultry dealer. Twenty-five years ago Harris fed, clothed and staked a tramp miner, William Robinson, who he picked up on the streets of Knoxville, and the other day through London solicitors he learned that he is beneficiary of Robinson's will. The tramp died recently in Bourne leaving an estate said to exceed two million dollars.

When he befriended Robinson Harris was a famous auctioneer and went from city to city through the south conducting sales. He was a picturesque figure. Tall and gaunt, a little stooped, always in frock coat and high silk hat. Harris attracted crowds wherever he went. He had a tremendous stock of funny stories and knew how to tell them so that when he mounted a stand to cry his goods he pushed as close as they could to him because they were sure of entertainment. He was quick to see funny incidents and could always get off at any wag who tried to be facetious with him. Sales were often delayed until his services could be secured.

He made from three to five hundred dollars every day he worked and sometimes by taking a commission could make as much as $10,500 a day. Generous to a fault, he spent and gave away money as fast as he earned it. No one in distress was ever refused help by him.

One day as he waited for a train in Virginia he saw a woman crying in the station. She held a baby in her arms while a little boy about five years old stood beside her, trying to console her.

"What's the trouble over there?" Harris asked a native of the place.

"She's been turned out and has to go home to her folks," came the answer.

"Why?" asked Harris, touched by the woman's grief.

"Did you see that rich Col. W— at the sale today? Well, he sold her husband a little house for $1,000. They were to pay for it on the installment plan. Her husband died last week owing the Colonel $271, so he turned the woman and the children out because, he said, he knew they could not finish the payments."

"That amount don't represent a day's work for me," said Harris. "Call some responsible man. I'll leave the money to finish paying for the house." Harris was already opening a wallet containing more than $1,000 which he had just made in that particular town. "Let the poor thing stay in her home!"

The train was whistling, and Harris handed over the amount, adding, "I'll be here again Monday and will settle any minor expenses incident to the deal."

The favor was forgotten by Harris until a day or two ago he had a letter from the little boy, now grown to manhood. He had read an account of Harris' good fortune and wanted to congratulate him. He and his mother had never been able to write their thanks for his kindness to them because all they knew of their benefactor was that his name was Harris and that he was an auctioneer. They did not know where he lived.

This was only one of many like incidents in his life. He once gave a beggar whom he found in a pitiable physical condition in the streets of Nashville $150 with which to go to a hospital for treatment.

It was in January, 1887, that Harris met the man who has just left him more than $2,000,000. At that time Harris operated an auction house in Knoxville. As he went into town one morning he stopped by an old freight depot that he had just bought and was having torn down. While he was looking about giving orders to the men at work, he noticed Robinson tip his shabby old hat to him. Harris stopped and looked the man in the face. Robinson was evidently hungry. "Have you had breakfast, young man?" Robinson was then 28.

"No, sir, I haven't."

"Take this quarter," began Harris, "and go over to Ronner's saloon and get you two drinks. They'll brace you up. Then I'll take you home for breakfast."

At the table Harris offered Robinson $2 a day to oversee the negroes at work on the old depot. Robinson accepted eagerly. When Harris passed the depot at noon he called to Robinson and took him home to dinner. After the meal was over Robinson picked up a violin belonging to Harris.

"Never in my life had I heard such fiddling," declared Harris in an interview last night. "That's the same old fiddle there under my bed. I turned to my wife when he finished playing and I said, 'You can expect this man home to supper tonight. Anybody that fiddles like Robinson here can find lodging as well as food in my house.'"

So the medley played on the old fiddle changed the course of events for both men. Harris can still hear the old tune echoing down the years, but now to the accompaniment of clinking gold.

"You needn't go back to work those niggers this afternoon," Harris told Robinson as they left the house together. "You come to the auction house with me."

It was a new Robinson, freshly shaven and well dressed in new clothes from his shoes to his hat who went home with Harris that night.

When Harris went to Nashville to take his seat as representative from Knox county in the Tennessee legislature he took Robinson with him. Before starting he had his own tailor make Robinson a $45 suit of clothes. Harris had won eight silk hats on Harrison's election and he handed one of them over to his new friend.

"If I wear a silk hat to Nashville you'll wear one too," he said.

They stopped at the old Maxwell house and Harris furnished Robinson



JOE HARRIS.

with plenty of spending money. Robinson never mentioned his relatives if he had any living. He appeared to be a man of refinement and culture, well able to take care of himself in the company of the legislators and state senators with whom he was constantly associated in the famous old hotel in Tennessee's capital. He was grateful to Harris and warm in his praise of him. He frequently expressed his belief that he would strike it rich some day and be able to return Harris' kindness.

One night as they were having a drink together Robinson declared that he wanted to play the grain market at old Col. Bell's place, and Harris gave him $50 for the purpose. Later Robinson went to the Maxwell house with $1,300 that he had made out of the $50.

"Now, Robinson, you put $1,000 in my friend H—'s bank here in Nashville. It is safe, and you can operate on the remaining three hundred," advised Harris, but a day or two afterward Robinson appeared to be much depressed and finally confessed that he had lost his last dollar on May wheat and was in debt $50 to Col. Bell.

He has no children except an adopted daughter, now married, who lives in Kentucky. Since the news of his fortune has gone out over the country Harris has received hundreds of letters, many of them from women who want to marry him. If he is single, they write, please notify them and they will send their pictures.

"The notoriety is the only unpleasant thing about it," he laughed, holding the lamp over his head to light his visitors down the dark hallway of the old building, which he may soon leave for a luxurious home.

Egypt to Preserve Egret.

Mr. Dudgeon, director-general of the department of agriculture, states that the department is interesting itself in the propagation of the white egret, which is a great worm destroyer.

Unfortunately, owing to the trade that is carried on in its feathers, the species had become rather rare in Egypt. A law has now been passed prohibiting the shooting of this bird, with the result that while in the beginning of the year there were only 800 white egrets at Simbellawen there are now about double that number.—London Chronicle.

BOSTON CHILD KEPT DIGNITY

Matron Meant to Be Kindly, But Youngster Was Not Conversationally Inclined.

This story has been going the rounds of Boston about the ten-year-old son of Director Russell of the Boston opera house.

One evening during an entr'acte at the opera house Master Russell was promenading alone in the foyer, in faultlessly evening dress—a very glass of fashion. A Boston matron, seeing that he was lonely, began to make herself "agreeable."

"You are Director Russell's little boy, aren't you?" she asked, with patronizing sweetness.

Master Russell resented this intrusion on his dignity, but his courtly manners were unruffled. "Yes, madam," he replied, with an elaborate bow.

"Where were you born?"

"In France, madam"—slightly more frigid.

"What part?" continued the lady, feeling the conversation well started.

"All of me, madam."

And he bowed and walked away.—Judge.

HANDS BURNING, ITCHING

905 Lowell Place, Chicago, Ill.—"The trouble began by my hands burning and itching and I rubbed and scratched them till one day I saw little red sores coming out. My hands were disfigured and swollen, and troubled me so that I could not sleep. They were cracked and when the small sores broke a white matter would come out. I could not do any hard work; if I did the sores would come out worse. For two years nobody could cure my eczema, until one day I thought I would try the Cuticura Soap and Ointment. I used warm water with the Cuticura Soap and after that I put the Cuticura Ointment on my hands twice a day for about five or six months when I was cured. (Signed) Sam Marcus, Nov. 28, 1911.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston." Adv.

A DIFFERENCE.



Mr. Hall Roome—Billboards are very annoying.

Landlady—They don't worry some people I know, half as much as board bills.

Curious Russian Law.

Russia has a law which to outside observers seems almost to put a premium on theft by which stolen goods become the property of the thief if he can prove that he has had possession of them for over five years. In the thieves' market—which is, of course, licensed by the police—goods that admittedly have been stolen (more than five years before) are openly offered for sale, and the place is a veritable Mecca for the light fingered gentry and their enterprising friends, as also for the more honest members of society, who secure many a tempting bargain.

Worth Three Times a Diamond.

Nearly all the emeralds mined today come from Colombia. And, in spite of the supposed higher value of diamonds, the emerald is the most precious of gems. Carat for carat, a flawless emerald would bring perhaps three times the price of a flawless diamond in the jewelry market. India, the storehouse of precious stones, is credited with producing the first emeralds, but the Oriental emerald is not identical with the modern gem, as it is a variety of the ruby, of green color and extremely rare.

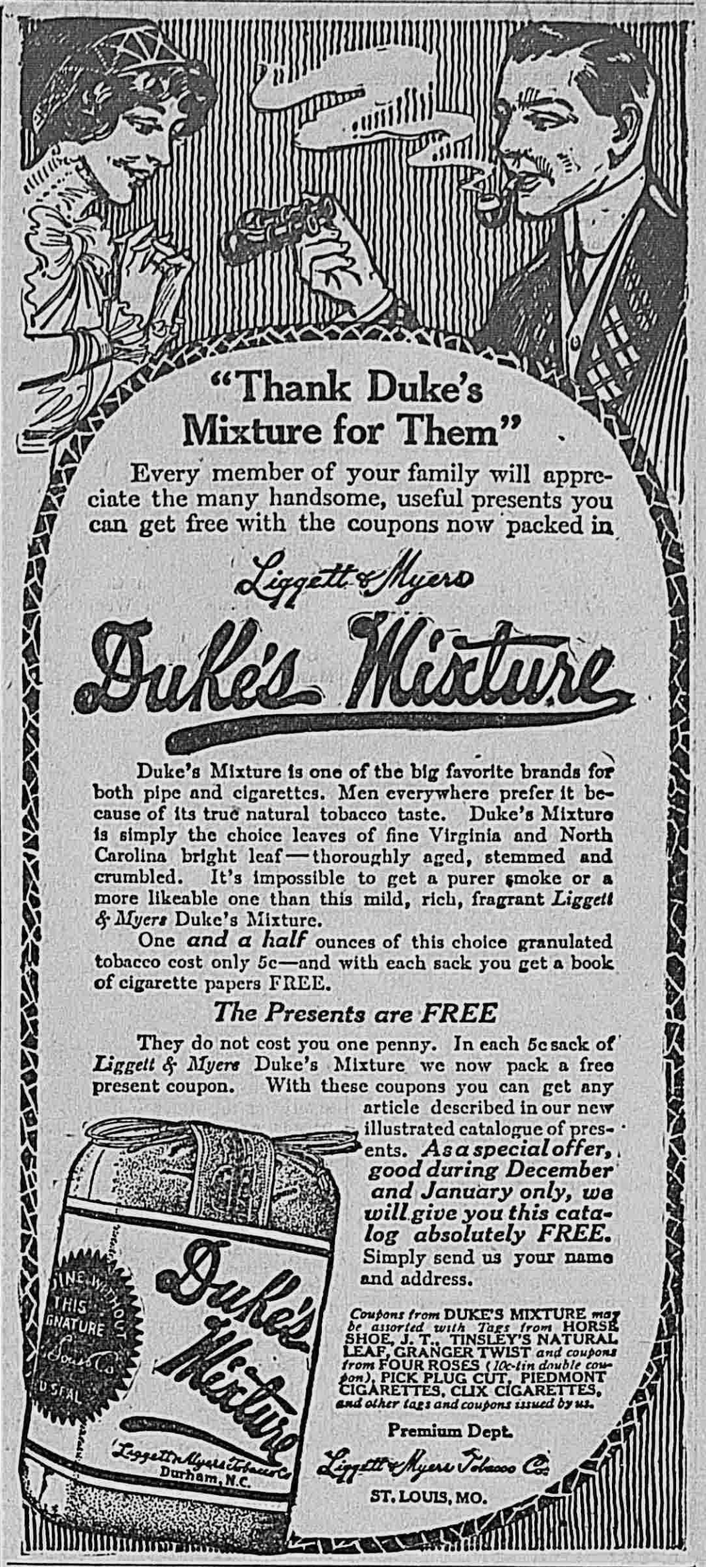
A Civil Answer.

"Do many strangers settle here, landlord?"

"They all settle, an' them without no more baggage than you got settles in advance."

Always full quality value in LEWIS' Single Binder. That is why the smoker wants it. Adv.

It always costs more to acquire a grouch than it is worth.



Suiting Himself.

The modern small boy is painfully cautious.

"Would you like to come to our bonfire on the 5th of November?" one was asked.

Back came the answer worthy of a cabinet minister: "Well, if I haven't a bonfire of my own and if my father doesn't take me to Belle Vue, and if I'm not asked to a better bonfire, I'll be awfully glad to come."—Manchester Guardian.

Exceptional Child.

First School Teacher—Does Edith's little girl ever make any bright answers?

Second School Teacher—No; she always knows her lessons.—Judge.

Don't Cut Out A SHOE BOIL, CAPPED HOCK or BURSITIS FOR ABSORBINE



will remove them and leave no blemishes. Cures any puff or swelling. Does not blister or remove the hair. Horse can be worked. $2.00 per bottle delivered. Book 6 E free.
ABSORBINE, JR., liniment for mankind. For Boils, Bruises, Old Sores, Swellings, Goitre, Varicose Veins, Varicosities. Allays Pain. Price $1 and $2 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Will tell more if you write. Manufactured only by W. F. YOUNG, P.D.F., 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

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W. N. U., CHICAGO, NO. 48–1912.

The Cheerful Life

It is the right of everyone to live and enjoy the cheerful life. We owe it to ourselves and those who live with us to live the cheerful life. We cannot do so if ill health takes hold of us.

The wife, mother and daughter suffering from hot flashes, nervousness, headache, backache, dragging-down feeling, or any other weakness due to disorders or irregularities of the delicate female organs—is not only a burden to herself, but to her loved ones.

There is a remedy. Forty years experience has proven unmistakably that

DR. PIERCE'S
Favorite Prescription

will restore health to weakened womankind. For *40 years* it has survived prejudice, envy and malice. Sold by dealers in medicine in liquid or tablet form. Dr. Pierce's Favorite Prescription Tablets can be had of druggist or mailed on receipt of one-cent stamps—for $1.00 or 50c size. Address R. V. Pierce, M. D., Buffalo, N. Y.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, tiny granules.

SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE

Shipping Fever

Influenza, pink eye, epizootic, distemper and all nose and throat diseases cured, and all others, no matter how "exposed," kept from having any of these diseases with SPOHN'S LIQUID DISTEMPER CURE. Three to six doses often cure a case. One 50-cent bottle guaranteed to do so. Best thing for brood mares. Acts on the blood. 50c and $1 a bottle. $6 and $11 a dozen bottles. Druggists and harness shops. Distributors—ALL WHOLESALE DRUGGISTS.

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CHEW SMOKE
MAIL POUCH
IT'S WORTH YOUR WHILE—TO GIVE IT A TRIAL
5 Cts

SINGS PRAISES OF POVERTY

Writer Points Out Why In Many Ways It Should Be Preferred to Affluence.

Any man may brutally pay his way anywhere, but it is quite another thing to be accepted by your human kind not as a paid lodger, but as a friend. Always, it seems to me, I have wanted to submit myself, and indeed submit a stranger, to that test. Moreover, how can any man look for true adventure in life if he always knows to a certainty where his next meal is coming from? In a world so completely dominated by goods, by things, by possessions, and smothered by security, what fine adventure is left to a man of spirit save the adventure of poverty?

I do not mean by this the adventure of involuntary poverty, for I maintain that involuntary poverty, like involuntary riches, is a credit to no man. It is only as we dominate life that we really live. What I mean here, if I may so express it, is an adventure in achieved poverty. In the lives of such true men as Francis of Assisi and Tolstoy that which draws the world to them in secret sympathy is not that they lived lives of poverty, but rather, having riches at their hands, or for the very asking, that they chose poverty as the better way of life.—David Grayson in the American Magazine.

RURAL NEWS ITEMS

LAKE VILLA

Mrs. Edmond Ames is spending the week in Chicago.

Cicero Allen and wife of Grayslake spent Friday here.

R H. Sherwood was in Chicago on business Monday.

Ray Kerr entertained friends from Chicago Sunday.

John Leonard has gone to Lake Forest to work for the winter.

Mr. and Mrs. John Nadr entertained relatives from Chicago last week.

Carl Miller and family visited in Waukegan with relatives over Sunday.

Mrs. Hendricks of Ingleside attended the bazaar here Thursday evening.

Mrs. P. W. Gray and son of Chicago visited last week with relatives here.

Mrs. Myron Olcott and daughter, spent a couple of days last week with Lake Villa friends.

Word received from Roscoe Daniels states that he is at work on a ranch in McFarland, Cal., and likes it very much.

The District Superintendent will preach the morning sermon at the church next Sunday. All are cordially invited to attend.

The young people had a party at the home of Paul King on Saturday evening in honor of Miss Nina Huber, who with her mother left Monday for their home in Colorado.

P. S. Daniels, E. L. Wald, P. M. Ludd, M. Deylitz, Edgar Kerr, H. P. Miller, C. B. and F. M. Hamlin attended a Masonic meeting in Waukegan on Monday evening, also went to the scene of the starch mill explosion.

The bazaar and dance given by the R. N. A., last Thursday evening was a success both financially and socially and over $125 being cleared for the society. The Burlington band furnished music for the dancing.

HICKORY

Mrs. Pickles spent over Sunday in Chicago.

Carl Hollenbeck spent over Sunday at Hickory.

Miss Birdella Webb visited her sister Mrs. Pullen last Friday.

Same of the school children are entertaining the chicken pox.

Edith Pickles spent part of the week with her sister at Antioch.

Mrs. Curtis Wells visited last Friday and Saturday with Mrs. A. Savage.

Next Sunday evening, quarterly conference will be held at the church. All the officers and stewards of the church and officers of the Aid society are urged to be present. Everyone welcome. The elder will preach.

d by Kick of Ostrich.

An ostrich attacked a shepherd of Stolslake, Orange River Colony, a few days ago, and kicked him so severely that he died a few hours later.

Casting the Floating Fly.

It should go without saying that properly and effectively to cast and fish the floating fly it is essential that the tackle be correctly assembled. In this regard I believe the point most in need of emphasis is the question of the right way to fit the reel to the rod, says Samuel G. Camp in Outing; that this should be done so that the reel is underneath the rod with its handle to the right (in the case of the right handed caster) is in my experience the only satisfactory and thoroughly efficient way. With the reel thus placed it is never necessary, when playing a fish, to turn the rod over so that the reel is above, as in the case when the reel is fitted to the rod with the handle to the left. After a fish is struck if it becomes necessary to use the reel the rod is simply shifted to the left hand—without the awkward necessity of turning it over to bring the reel on top—and the fingers of the right hand fall naturally upon the handle of the reel.

Soap Known to the Ancients.

Soap in the form of vegetable ashes mixed with grease appears to have been greatly in vogue among the Egyptians in ancient days, and that the mineral alkali made by that people in the time of Pliny was composed of the ashes of plants seems pretty certain. A similar alkali was used by the Hebrews, and when the prophet Jeremiah said "Though thou wash thee with niter and take thee much soap (borith)," the latter material was probably the "borak" of the Arabs of the present day, which is procured from the ashes of the saltworts of the desert and other plants containing saponine. Some species of the fig marigold are called by these people "the washing herbs," and contain the same cleansing property.

MILLBURN

A. K. Bain transacted business in Chicago the past week.

Andrew White of Grayslake was a Millburn caller Saturday.

W. G. Thom transacted business in this burg and Antioch Tuesday.

There will be special song service at the M. E. Church in the evening.

Many from this vicinity expect to attend the dance in Antioch this week.

Miss Florence Anderson of Lake Forest visited friends and relatives Sunday.

Mrs. Harold Minto and daughter are visiting her parents at Union Grove.

Geo. Jamieson and Geo. Stephens transacted business in Waukegan Sunday.

Several from this vicinity attend the Mason's order at Waukegan Monday evening.

Ladies Aid Society will meet at the church Thursday, December 5. Dinner will be serve.

Mrs. John Buss having visited a few weeks with her aunt returned to Rochester, Wis.

Mrs. J. A. Strang was quite badly hurt in Antioch last Thursday when her horse ran away throwing her to the ground.

Was His Time to Die.

A very strange incident occurred at Vauyert, France, during a recent storm. A man eighty years of age was caught up by a whirlwind and hurled over a hayrick. He came down in safety on the other side, but as his friends were congratulating him on his escape the old man was killed by lightning, which spared the other men who were standing around him.

Aerial Photographs Next.

The inventor of a special aerocamera, says that among other uses for photography from the sky view point, land companies will be able to display aerial photographs of suburban development, merchants to advertise their location in a city. He says genuine motion pictures of journeys through cloudland will some day be as common as present day snapshots.

Will Preserve Aged Tree.

On the Canandaigua lake shore highway, at Tichenor Springs, stands a venerable tree, which, experts declare, is not less than eight hundred years old. Recently improvements at this point were begun, which, it was thought, would necessitate its removal, but in response to popular protest the highway commission has decided to let it stand.—Waterloo (N. Y.) Observer.

Didn't Seem to Suit Him.

Bobbie, aged four, had always played with older boys and consequently had picked up much slang. Recently his mother had punished him by giving him a spanking. A little later, still weeping, he came to his mother and said: "Mother, don't you love me at all any more?" "Why, yes, Bobby, why?" "Well, I don't think that 'stunt' you pulled off just now looks much like it."

Women Rigidly Excluded.

Malwatchin, on the borders of Russia in Asia, is the only city in the world peopled by men only. Chinese women are not only forbidden to live in this territory, but even to pass the great wall of Kalkan and enter into Mongolia.

The Human Woman.

We have thought of life as a building of many rooms containing war, commerce, industry, art and science, all things done by men. Then away out at one side, across a bridge, was an annex, and there was our thought of home, child, mother, fireside, cradle, comfort, beauty, and all the home ideas, and also the ideas of shame connected with women. When women crossed the bridge and appeared in the other building, the building of human life, we were shocked. We felt that all of life was masculine except the home.

Women will be better to live with when they are more human. The greatest need of the world today is for more humanness in its women, so that they can help make men more human, and help make children more human; for the purpose of all the age-long development of the race in the attainment of humanhood.—Gilman.

Falls-Climbing Eels.

Do fish possess the imitative faculty? That has been the subject of much discussion. Now salmon fishermen in the Willamette and Columbia rivers, near Portland, Ore., say that eels are the monkeys of the sea. Salmon have the ability to climb up waterfalls. They can be seen doing it almost any day at The Dalles, near Portland. At seasons of the year Columbia river fishermen have found large quantities of dead eels near the falls. A fish warden found that eels, in attempting to imitate the falls-climbing salmon, met their fate. They would attempt to climb the falls, be washed back and be crushed to death by the weight of the water. More than sixty tons of eels killed in this way were gathered last month at The Dalles.

Hairpin Box.

One may obtain the most charming and at once the most useful hairpin box which has been shown for many a day. It is made entirely of dark tortois shell and stands about three inches high and five inches long. The little top opens to hold one size hairpins, and, without closing this, there may be opened at the same time two lower trays, in the manner of bureau drawers. It will distinctly appeal to the woman who must dress in a hurry and for whom attractive toilet articles have a strong claim.

Error to Try to Hurry Women.

A Fort Scott (Kan.) man and his wife were planning to take a trip, the Tribune of that town says, and after they had decided on the day the man spoiled all the pleasure of preparing by suggesting that he "bet they would miss the train." On the fatal morning his wife suddenly remembered that she had not put in her mirror and rushed back to get it. When she started again she was sure there was something else she had forgotten and looked in her suitcase to see. It happened to be there, so they rushed to the depot. The train was just out of sight, but the man didn't say "I told you so." He did say, though: "If you hadn't taken so much time dressing we wouldn't have missed the train." "I know that," returned the wife, "and if you hadn't rushed me we wouldn't have had to wait so long for the next train."

Value of Knowledge.

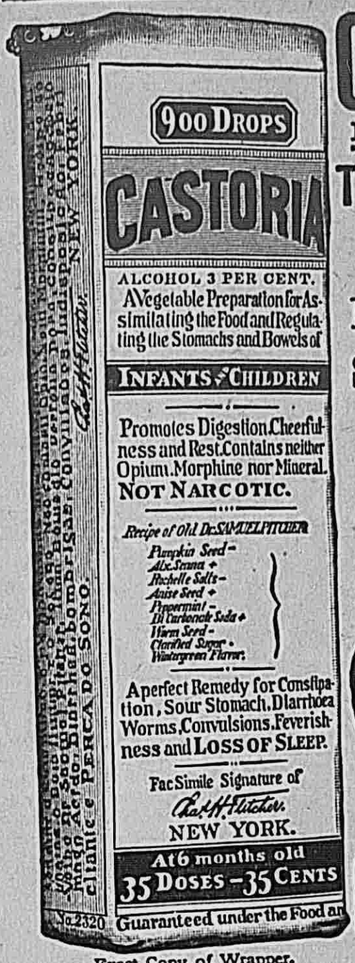
Mrs. Featherton had embroidered a gown for herself. Butterflies were the design, and she had made them look so natural that—so Mr. Featherton said—one would think they were actually alive. But Mrs. Featherton's little son was more critical. He regarded the decorative insects long and earnestly, opened his lips to speak, and then, with remarkable self-control for one so young, closed them again without speaking.

"Well, Frankie," said his mother at last, "tell me what you think of my butterflies."

"They are very nice, mother," replied he seriously, "but the next time you embroider butterflies, would you mind putting the antennae on the other end?"

Breathe Through the Nose.

Breathing through the nose is important, not only for the purpose of filtering the air by removing dust and germs, but in cold weather for the purpose of moistening and warming the air before it enters the deeper air passages. The total surface of the nasal cavity has been estimated to be on an average of about 15 square inches. The mouth surface has an area of less than 11 square inches, or only tbout two-thirds that of the nose. It has been noted that runners who breathe through the nose have much greater endurance than those who breathe through the mouth.



Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of Chas. H. Fletcher.

In Use For Over Thirty Years

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1 Gross Mittens 75c values at - - - 45c

Sheep lined mittens at - - $1.15

Boy's leather mittens at - - - 20c

Men's and Boy's Caps

Sheep lined moccasin, four buckle overshoes and warm foot wear all kinds and sizes

CHASE WEBB

A Word to the Wise Tak Care of Your Eyes

Good Work  Right Done

The eye is the most precious thing we have an should be taken care of as such.

Headache, nervousness, dizziness, and nausea ofte laid to other causes but nine times out of ten the are caused by eyestrian.

I FIT GLASSES RIGHT

I am prepared to remedy any trouble caused by eye-strain and guarantee results.

Reading Glasses a Specialty

If in doubt come and see me, otherwise come anyhow.

Examination Free

Special attention paid to cross eyes of children

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Every Second and Fourth Wednesday of the Month

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Another Big Slash

In Prices of Seasonable Merchandise

GROCERIES	
Chapman's Chicago Baking Powde	.15
Baking Soda	.02
4 cans Corn	.25
7 cans Sardines in oil	.25
7 bars Swifts White Soap	.25
7 cans Wizard Cleaner	.25
Seeded Raisins, pound	.08
4 pkgs Webb's Starch	.25
5 pkgs Oriole Corn Flakes	.25
7 bars Fairy Soap	.25
3 lbs 20-mule Borax	.25
4 cans Lewis Lye	.25
3 cans Chloride of Lime	.25
3 cans Old Dutch Cleanser	.25
Creamery butter, pound	.28
Quart can Peanut Butter	.25
3 pkgs Kingsford's Corn Starch	.25
3 pkgs Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch	.25
Grape Fruit per dozen	.40
Lee & Perrins Worcestershire Sauce	.20
3 pkgs Square Deal Tobacco	.25
7 plugs Dukes Mixture Tobacco	.25
Fine Cut Tobacco, pound	.30

DRY GOODS	
Apron Check Gingham, yard	.05
Light Shirting Prints, yard	.04
12½ cent Nurse stripe Ginghams	.10
20 cent Best Feather Ticking, yard	.16
12½ and 15 cent French Ginghams, yard	.10
Yard wide Brown Sheeting, yard	.05½
Pepperill R. Brown Sheeting, yard	.07
9-4 Brown Sheeting, yard	.20
12 yard Piece Long Cloth	1.00
5½ inch Fancy Silk Ribbons, yard	.20

HOSIERY	
We offer all our odds and ends in 25 cent Hosiery including the famous Black Cat brand at per pair	.15
As above in 15c Hose at	.10
As above in 10c Hose at	.07
4 pair Rockford Socks at	.25

UNDERWEAR	
Men's Ralbriggan Underwear	.25
Men's Pourous Knit Underwear	.25
2 piece Knit Bathing Suits, men and boys	.50

DRUG SUNDRIES	
Mennen's or Colgate's Talcum Powder	.12
16 oz., Bottle Peroxide	.20
16 oz., Roll Absorbent Cotton	.25
Denatured Alcohol, quart	.25
Butterick Patterns in stock.	

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Any Other Business Can Better Afford to Wait

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